THE HOUSE OF FREDERICK

by William Frederick Conway, Sr. 1928-

A genealogical history of nine generations of the Frederick family from Germany to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, and on to West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania.

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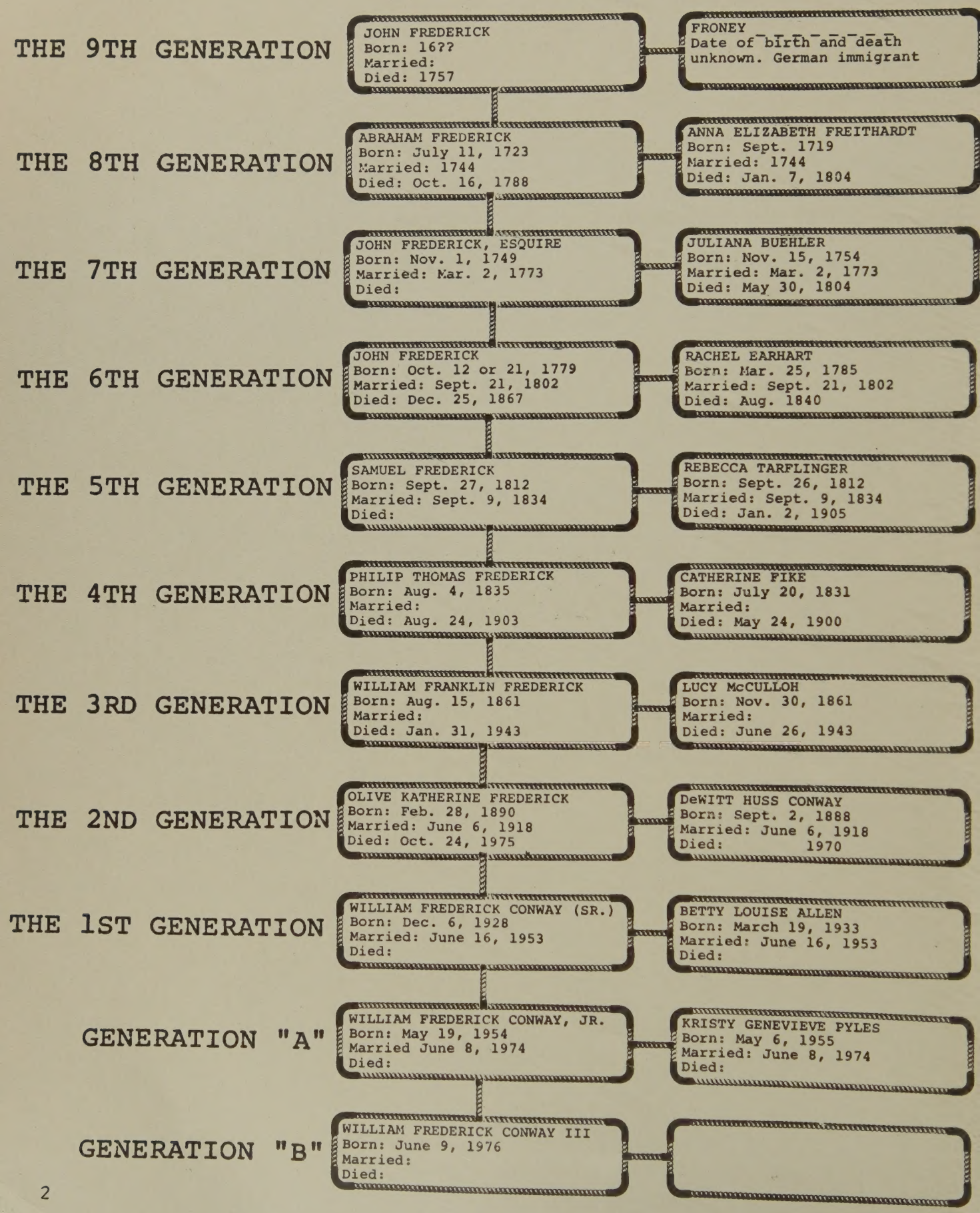
THE GENEALOGY OF OUR FREDERICK FAMILY SPANNING THREE CENTURIES



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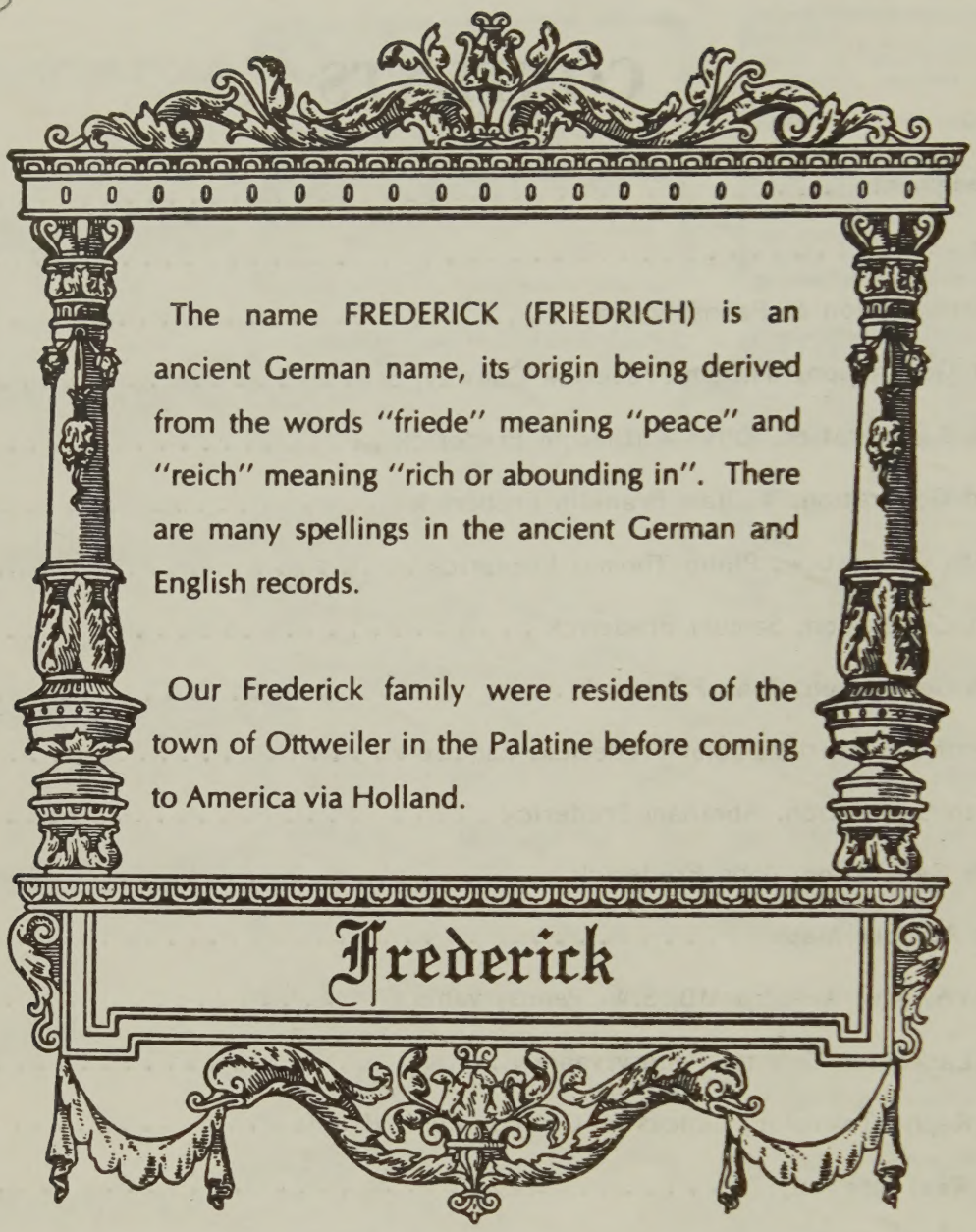
The name FREDERICK (FRIEDRICH) is an ancient German name, its origin being derived from the words "friede" meaning "peace" and "reich" meaning "rich or abounding in". There are many spellings in the ancient German and English records.
Our Frederick family were residents of the town of Ottweiler in the Palatine before coming to America via Holland.
Frederick

"HOUSE OF FREDERICK"

1988

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Society

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I am indebted to many persons who have graciously assisted me in searching out my Frederick forebears. It would be impossible to name them all, but without four of them in particular this work would have largely gone undone.

"FREDERICK FORERUNNERS" is a quarterly newsletter published by Jean Nathan of Cincinnati, Ohio, which is the national newsletter of Frederick genealogy. A copy of this book goes to "FREDERICK FORERUNNERS" for their archives. This newsletter put me into contact with other Frederick researchers whose help has been invaluable.

Howard Frederick of Forest Grove, Oregon, has done extensive research on the Fredericks who migrated from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia at the beginning of the nineteenth century. Mr. Frederick has spent a total of eight weeks at the Morman Library in Salt Lake City researching these Fredericks, and it was he who sorted out that this migration included two John Fredericks, each born within a few days of the other, both of whom married Earhart sisters.

These two Johns, one of them my great, great, great grandfather, were obviously not brothers, but most likely first cousins. "My John" married Rachel Earhart, and the "other John" married her sister, Lydia. Jacob Frederick, likely a cousin of one or both of the Johns, married a third Earhart sister, Suzanna.

To further complicate things, every generation used the same given names, such as Abraham, John, Samuel, Philip, Jacob, etc., and they didn't bother with Sr., Jr., III etc. Thus it was difficult to place a particular John with a particular generation, but Howard Frederick sorted them out admirably, leaving no doubt about who fit where in the lineage.

Another gentleman, the late John F. Cooper of Arlington, Virginia, did extensive research with our line of Fredericks, which prior to his death he shared with Howard Frederick. Howard Frederick is descended from the "other John" of the Shenandoah Valley, although he thoroughly researched "my John" in the process. Mr. Cooper is descended from "my John."

Lastly, Col. William T. Carpenter of Tuscaloosa, Alabama, is descended from Jacob Frederick who married Suzanna Earhart, and it was he who traced the Fredericks and established that they came to America from the village of Ottweiler in West Germany in the Palatinate Province. Evidently the Earharts and Funks, from whom we are also descended, were also from Ottweiler.

So, much of the research had already been done for me. Knowing that our Frederick line came from the Shenandoah Valley, I had only to link them to "John A," "John B," or Jacob, and this has been done. I have uncovered undreamed of information concerning our Frederick heritage, and I hope you will be as pleasantly surprised in reading it as I was in discovering it.

William Frederick Conway, Sr. 1988

FOREWORD

Having been named for my maternal grandfather, William Franklin Frederick, and with my eldest son, Rick, being named Jr., after me, and thus after my grandfather; and his son, Derick, having been named William Frederick Conway III, I have an abiding interest and fascination with the Frederick name and line.

This book is named "The House of Frederick" after the name given to his business by my grandfather Frederick. That business was actually an "empire" of more than one hundred stores which sold organs, pianos, and other musical merchandise, making him worth over 40 million dollars (in today's money) in 1928, the year of my birth. But Grandpa lost it all the following year when the stock market crashed. His empire crashed with it, and as you will read, his daughter, Olive Katherine Frederick, my mother, took in piano students during the Great Depression years to help support our family.

Grandfather Frederick, having had no brothers and no sons, was unable to carry on the Frederick surname with our Frederick line, which came to a close upon his death in 1943. Of his two daughters, one was childless; and the other, my mother, had only one child. She named me William Frederick Conway so that I would carry on the Frederick name and so that I would have the same initials as my grandfather, who was always known as "W. F." One of my sons, William Frederick Conway, Jr., and his son, William Frederick Conway III continue to carry the Frederick name as a given name.

The only thing I was ever told about the Fredericks who preceded my grandfather was that his father was Peter Thomas Frederick, who was a miller from around Woodstock, Virginia, in the Shenandoah Valley. That was the extent of known Frederick family history, and it was wrong! My mother, ordinarily a stickler for detail, evidently did not know her grandfather's correct name was Philip Thomas Frederick. But she cannot be blamed for inaccuracy, since he was always known by and referred to simply as "P. T. Frederick."

It has taken me the better part of three years and several thousand miles of travel to research my Frederick heritage, and I have uncovered some facts which took me totally by surprise. The family was in the Shenandoah valley for only three or four decades (around 1800 to the 1830's or 1840's). Prior to that, from either the very late 1600's or very early 1700's when the first Frederick immigrant of our line, Johannes Friedrich, arrived in Philadelphia from Germany, there were five generations of Fredericks living in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, all of whom were devout members of the Moravian faith. Information regarding the Moravians is contained in Appendix "B" of this book.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF GERMAN IMMIGRATION TO PENNSYLVANIA

There were two periods of mass migration of Germanic people to Pennsylvania. The first was during the first half of the eighteenth century, and it was during this time that the first immigrants of our Frederick line came to America from the Rhineland (specifically the Palatinate Province) up the Rhine River to Rotterdam, Holland, and thence to the port of Philadelphia.

The second mass migration began in 1818, but as our forebears arrived in the early 1700's, we shall consider the history behind this first migration. Our German forefathers left their homeland because of wars and religious persecutions and migrated to a new land of opportunity to which their immigration was actively solicited by no less than William Penn, himself, legendary founder of the state of Pennsylvania.

Penn made two transatlantic trips to the German Rhineland – in 1671 and 1677 – to encourage the Germans to settle in his new land. He knew them to be thrifty, hardworking, no-nonsense people – the type of settlers who would make excellent pioneers in his territory.

His marketing efforts to the people of the Rhineland, oppressed by wars and religious persecution, did not fall on deaf ears. First they came by the thousands, then the tens of thousands, until for a time it appeared as if the entire Palatinate might be depopulated. Our line of Fredericks (Friedrichs) were some of the first to leave.

The Thirty Years War, which ended in 1648, left the Palatinate in a devasted condition, and in both 1674 and 1675 the French, whose border was not far away, invaded the area. From 1688 to 1697 the War of the Palatinate occurred, with the French laying waste to the area so as to render it virtually uninhabitable. But wars and invasions were not all the troubles the people faced.

To compound the problems of our Frederick forerunners, they were taxed excessively, and the Palatine changed the official religion four times; each time the religion corresponded to that of the present ruler. With each political change, the people were expected to change their religion, and when they did not, they were terribly persecuted. Perhaps the final blow came with the extremely cold winter of 1709, which brought more suffering than many were able to bear. Penn's invitation to a new land was ready to be accepted.

It has been estimated that during the first mass migration between 65,000 and 70,000 Germans took advantage of William Penn's offer to settle in the new world. Penn had not expected such an overwhelming acceptance of the opportunities he had presented.

But these German immigrants, true to their heritage, proved to be industrious, hardworking farmers, craftsmen, and businessmen, just as Penn knew they would be. Thus, nearly three centuries ago our Frederick forerunners left the oppression of their homeland, crossed the Atlantic, and settled in the area to which William Penn beckoned them – Lancaster County, Pennsylvania – legendary home of the "Pennsylvania Dutch."

SOME

ACCOUNT

OF THE

PROVINCE

OF

PENNSILVANIA

IN

AMERICA;

Lately Granted under the Great Seal

OF

ENGLAND

TO

William Penn, &c.

Together with Priviledges and Powers neceſſary to the well-governing thereof.

Made publick for the Information of ſuch as are or may be diſpoſed to Tranſport themſelves or Servants into thoſe Parts.

LONDON: Printed, and Sold by *Benjamin Clark* Bookſeller in *George-Yard Lombard-ſtreet*, 1681.

PENN'S FIRST PAMPHLET ON HIS AMERICAN POSSESSIONS.

A brief Account of the

Province of Pennſylvania,

Lately Granted by the

KING,

Under the GREAT

Seal of England,

TO

WILLIAM PENN

AND HIS

Heirs and Aſſigns.

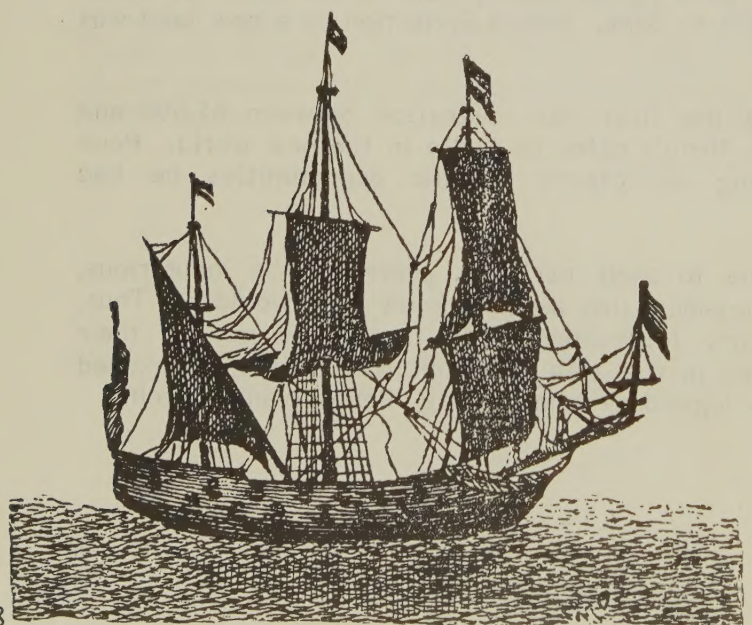
Since (by the good Providence of *God*, and the Favour of the *King*) a Country in *America* is fallen to my Lot, I thought it not leſs my Duty, then my Honeſt Intereſt, to give ſome publick notice of it to the World, that thoſe of our own or other Nations, that are inclin'd to Tranſport Themſelves or Families beyond the Seas, may find another Country added to their Choice; that if they ſhall happen to like the Place, Conditions, and Government, (ſo far as the preſent Infancy of things will allow us any proſpect) they may, if they pleaſe, fix with me in the Province, hereafter deſcribed.

I. *The* KING'S *Title to this Country before he granted it.*

It is the *Jus Gentium*, or Law of Nations, that what ever Waſte, or uncultured Country, is the Diſcovery of any Prince, it is the right of that Prince that was at the Charge of the Diſcovery: Now this *Province* is a Member of that part of *America*, which the King of *England's* Anceſtors have been at the Charge of Diſcovering, and which they and he have taken great care to preſerve and Improve.

A II. William

TITLE-PAGE OF PENN'S *Brief Account*, 1682.



PASSENGER SHIP OF THE PERIOD

ARMS OF THE PALATINATE.

Beſchreibung

Der in AMERICA neu-erfundenen

PROVINZ
PENSYLVANIEN.

Derer Inwohner / Geſetz / Arth / Sitten und Gebrauch:

Auch ſämtlicher Reviren des Landes /

Sonderlich der Haupt-Stadt

PHILA-DELPHIA

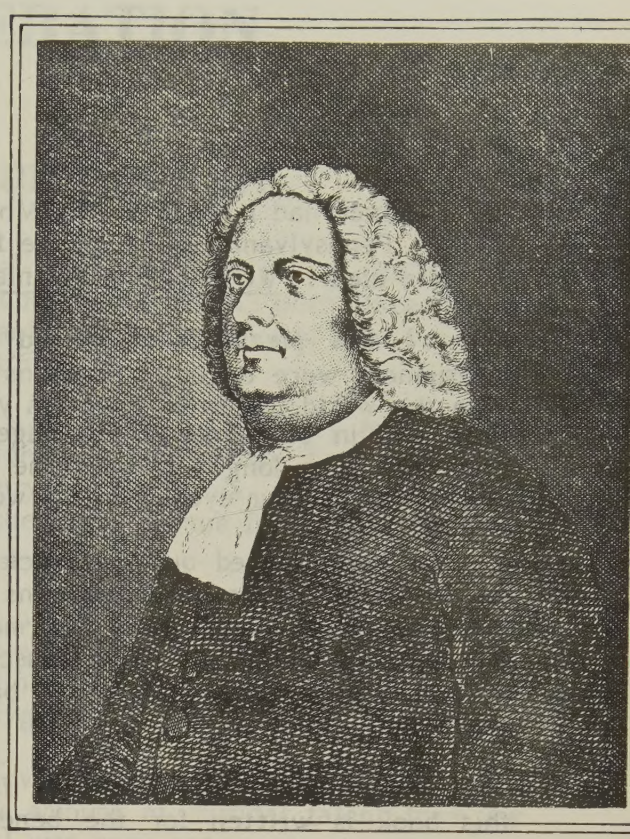
Alles glaubwürdigſt

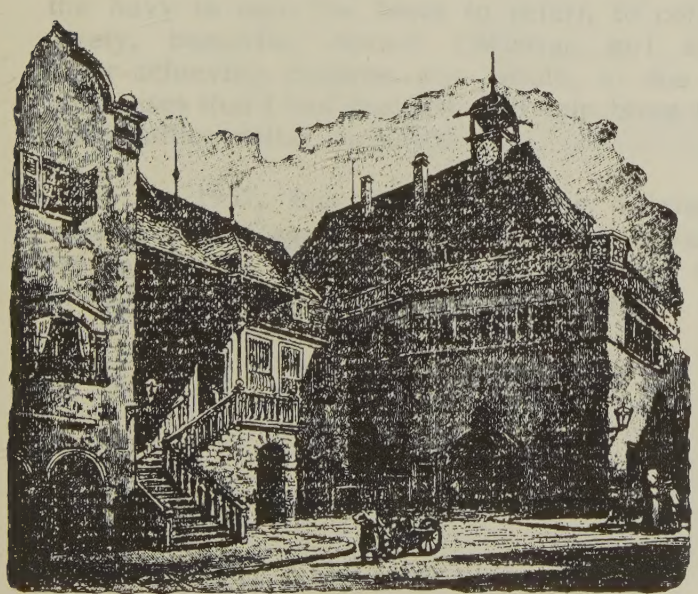
Auß des Gouverneurs darinnen erſtatteten

Nachricht.

In Verlegung bey Henrich Heuß an der Banco /
im Jahr 1684.

TITLE-PAGE OF THE GERMAN VERSION OF PENN'S LETTERS TO THE *Free Society of Traders.*





CASTLE IN THE PALATINATE.

PEASANTS AND COSTUMES OF THE PALATINATE.

Never had I heard of the Moravians nor that the Fredericks were from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, home of the famous Amish. But I have documented the facts, and they are clear: We are Pennsylvania Dutch!

I was pleasantly surprised and actually thrilled to learn that my Frederick forerunners were devout Christians who loved the Lord and kept themselves separated from the world. In later chapters you will read beautiful testimonies of their faith – in wills, and in birth, death, marriage, and baptismal records. The story of little Maria Frederick, who longed to go home to be with Jesus as she lay dying at age five, will bring tears to your eyes. What a wonderful heritage from which to be descended!

I have traced our Frederick line back through nine generations, beginning with me, which makes eleven generations including my children and grandchildren. After brief chapters about myself and my mother, I will relate all I have learned about my grandfather, builder of "The House Of Frederick," and all I have learned about each Frederick generation all the way back to the first immigrant from Germany almost 300 years ago.

Researching the Frederick family history has been a fascinating experience, and this book is written for the benefit of my children, William Frederick Conway, Jr. ("Rick"); Allen Clay Conway, Sr.; and Winifred Beth Conway Arledge; and for their children (my grandchildren), and their childrens' children, and for however many succeeding generations may come to pass until the second coming of our Lord and Saviour.

May God bless each of you as you read of your Frederick heritage, and may you each put your faith and trust in God as did our Frederick forerunners.

William Frederick Conway, Sr. 1988

THE FIRST GENERATION

William Frederick Conway, Sr.

The first generation of our study is simply a brief overview of my life for the sole purpose of putting our Frederick line in its proper perspective. Born December 6, 1928, in the Magee Hospital in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, I am the son and only surviving child of Olive Katherine Frederick and DeWitt Huss Conway.

Because my parents wanted my chances for survival to be the very best, as my sister had been stillborn at home seven years before my birth, they had my mother removed from her home in Uniontown, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, to the hospital in Pittsburg several weeks before I was due. This was their last chance for a child since my mother was almost forty years of age.

Their foresight was well taken. During one of the daily hospital examinations, mother's physician found my heartbeat greatly accelerated, so mother was immediately taken to surgery where I was born by Caesarean section. The umbilical cord had wrapped around my neck and was shutting off my supply of oxygen.

I grew up in Uniontown and, other than being overly protected by my parents, had a rather normal childhood. I had inherited a goodly amount of musical talent from my mother and her father (my Grandpa Frederick), and I was very active playing in various bands and orchestras, which included my own dance band, billed as "Freddie Conway and the Downbeats." I joined the musicians union when I was only fourteen.

After graduating from high school in 1946, I attended Duke University in Durham, North Carolina, from which I graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree with a major in the theory of music and a minor in English. I was usually a B-plus student, but I attained the Dean's List several times.

The Korean War broke out just as I graduated, and wishing to pursue a career in music, I enlisted in the United States Air Force as a bandsman. I also had been accepted with the United States Army Band at West Point, but I chose the Air Force.

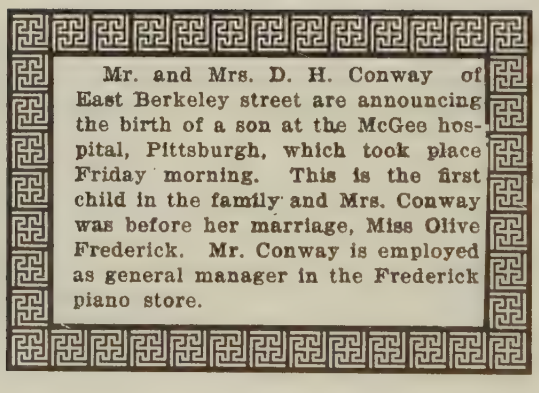
It was while I was stationed with the Air Force Band in Washington, D.C. that I met and married Betty Louise Allen from Indiana, who was working in the Department of the Navy to earn the funds to return to college at Asbury in Wilmore, Kentucky. This lovely, beautiful, devout Christian girl and I were to produce three wonderful, super-achieving children who would, in due course, reach adulthood, enter the family businesses that I had founded, and help bring them to undreamed of successes — profitable multi-million dollar corporations.

In 1957, four years after my marriage, I gave my heart to Jesus and had a marvelous born again experience. My life was forever changed. Although I was drawn to the Saviour by His convicting Spirit, it was the unerring daily life and testimony of my wife, Betty, which opened my heart so that I could accept salvation.

After leaving the Air Force in 1953, with the rank of Sergeant, I worked as Traffic Manager and Customer Relations Manager for the Metalcraft Divison of George Koch Sons, Inc., of Evansville, Indiana, for eleven years. Here I gained the business experience I was to need and use in establishing many businesses. (I am considered to be an entrepreneur.)

Beginning in 1965, after I resigned my position at Koch's to devote full time to my own endeavors, I began my first business. Some of my business ventures failed; others were moderately successful, but two have become grand successes which provide a handsome living for myself and my wife, as well as for our three children and their families. As this is written in 1988, the combined businesses will gross more than eight million dollars and employ more than 200 persons.

We're not up to Grandpa Frederick yet, but we're gaining fast.



Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Conway of East Berkeley street are announcing the birth of a son at the McGee hospital, Pittsburgh, which took place Friday morning. This is the first child in the family and Mrs. Conway was before her marriage, Miss Olive Frederick. Mr. Conway is employed as general manager in the Frederick piano store.

Conway-Allen Nuptials Are Read In Washington

Witnessed by the immediate families and close friends of the bridal couple, the marriage of Betty Louise Allen, daughter of Mrs. Alberta Allen, Evansville, Ind., to Airman First Class William F. Conway, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Conway, 39 E. Berkeley St., was solemnized Tuesday evening, June 16, 1953, in the Metropolitan Baptist Church, Washington, D. C. The double ring service was read at 7 o'clock by the minister of the church, the Rev. J. Walter Carpenter.

The bride wore an ankle-length gown of embroidered white organdy, styled with V-neckline, cap sleeves and three-tiered skirt. Completing her costume she wore a small cap of white flowers and net and carried white orchids.

Doris Allen, Evansville, was her sister's maid of honor and only attendant. She chose a gown of rose nylon net with which she wore a bandeau of small white flowers and a corsage of cymbidium orchids.

William D. Grimes, Baltimore, Md., served as best man.

Following the ceremony, a wedding dinner was served in the Hotel Statler, Washington. Covers were arranged for members of the bridal party, the immediate families and the Rev. and Mrs. J. Walter Carpenter.

When they return from a wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Conway will be at home after June 30 in the Oxon Apts., Apt. 3, 2603 Southern Ave., S. E., Washington.

The bride is a graduate of Central High School, Evansville, and attended Asbury College in Wilmore, Ky. She is now secretary in the Navy Ordnance Department in Washington.

A Uniontown High School alumnus, 1946, Mr. Conway was graduated in 1950 from Duke University. He is now stationed at Andrews Air Force Base, Washington.

Inventor's childhood fired label idea

NEW ALBANY, Ind. (AP) — A former Evansville man has parlayed a burning interest in fires into a $5 million-a-year business.

Fred Conway, 59, is the head of Conway Enterprises, a family empire that employs 106 people.

About 19 percent of the business comes from an extensive line of fire-prevention and safety items sold to fire departments across the country.

The rest of the business is making and selling millions of adhesive labels. Conway is the originator of the fluorescent emergency stickers Americans gum to their telephones and refrigerators.

Conway said he first became interested in fires when he was growing up in Uniontown, Pa. He remembers the first time he heard the town fire alarm sound and the shiny red fire engine respond.

"My little 4-year-old heart about beat out of my body, I was so excited," he said recently.

In the 1950s, Conway moved to Evansville, the hometown of his wife, Betty. He organized a volunteer fire department for rural Perry Township on Evansville's West Side, which he says has grown to one of the largest volunteer organizations in southern Indiana.

In 1969, the Conways moved to New Albany, where he started his business working alone on a small, hand-operated press in his basement.

He remembers the early days, when a mailman made fun of his basement operation. "Sir, that little press is putting three kids through college," he recalled telling the mailman.

Now Conway Enterprises occupies a 35,000-square-foot building in an industrial park. It's still a family operation, with son Allen, 30, as vice president of production, and daughter Wini, 23, as vice president of administration. Another son, 34-year-old Rick, runs Squire Boone Caverns, a Harrison County tourist attraction Conway developed in the 1970s.

The company's building is full of Conway's fire-service collection, items he has found over the last 20 years, including a 1910 hand-pulled fire engine and a fully restored 1855 engine.

The employees think Conway's collection is great, he said. Every time he buys a new piece for the collection, he prepares a brochure for employees.

"That way, when it comes in they won't say, 'Hey, would you look at the new dumb thing he bought,'" Conway said.

"They are actually very supportive. They gather around and get excited every time some new piece comes in."

Conway's latest venture is publishing histories of firefighting written by him and by Los Angeles fire-service historian Paul Ditzel.

Conway's "Chemical Fire Engines" was published last spring. Three books by Ditzel will be available in the coming year.

The books are being published by Fire Buff House, a division of Conway Enterprises' Home Safety Equipment Co. Inc.

Conway attributes his success to hard work and trust in God.

"The Lord blesses us to a miraculous extent," he added.

A message from Home Safety's President — W. Fred Conway

To our friends in the Fire Service:

Last year one out of every six fire departments in the United States placed an order with us. WOW! Thank you!

Here's an invitation . . . when you're in our neck of the woods you're welcome to drop in, and we've got some neat things for you to see. In addition to a tour of our 35,000 square foot plant where you'll see our products being manufactured, you can inspect:

Our 1910 American LaFrance hand drawn chemical engine; our gleaming copper and brass 1900 hand drawn chemical engine; our 1922 Model T Ford American LaFrance chemical engine. (If the weather is good we might go for a spin.) Our 1855 Button first size hand pumper. Twenty men pumping hard can throw a stream 183 feet through a 2½" line with a ¾" tip. Plus an 1893 Gamewell 8 circuit alarm repeater and lots of other goodies.

We'd love to have you. It's you - our customers - that make our business successful, and we really appreciate you. We're in the New Albany, Indiana Industrial Park North, the big building with the flagpole in front. New Albany is a suburb of Louisville, KY, and we're just off I-64 and I-65, as well as I-71. Drop on in.

Mr. and Mrs. William Frederick Conway, Sr.
(Taken June 18, 1983)

THE SECOND GENERATION

Olive Katherine Frederick Conway

My mother, having no brothers, was the one to carry the Frederick line. Olive Katherine Frederick was born in Listonburg, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, on February 28, 1890, one of two daughters born to William Franklin Frederick and Lucy McCulloh.

When she was a small child, her family moved to Uniontown, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, a distance of some 30 miles "over the mountain." She grew up in Uniontown and went to "finishing school" for two years at Walnut Lane Academy in Germantown, Philadelphia. That academy has long since closed. Little did she realize that this was where the first Frederick German immigrant had arrived nearly two centuries earlier.

She was very talented and creative. Her talents included music (piano, composition, teaching), art (painting in both oils and watercolor), and in writing both prose and poetry. Many of her musical compositions were published and widely performed. Her poetry was also published. During the depression years of the 1930's she took piano students in order to help support the family. Her students were advanced, not beginners, and she prepared them for the concert stage. One student did go on to New York City in that capacity.

The victim of an unhappy marriage (divorce was socially unacceptable in those days), she kept busy with music, painting, writing, working in her flower gardens, and with membership and active participation in many organizations pertaining to the arts. She was a popular speaker, and as she never learned to drive, she often rode the train and the bus around the state.

For many years she was the choir director at the Central Christian Church in Uniontown. For a number of years she gave music lessons free of charge to the children at the Uniontown orphans' home. She walked to the home, a round trip of about five miles. There was no money for a taxi, even though a one way fare was only 35 cents.

Another hobby was making doll houses. They were large, about five feet in length, and she would fill them with furniture and all manner of accessories to perfect scale. She would sometimes take two or three years to complete one. Then she would give it to the daughter of one of her friends -- a girl who was the same age as the daughter she had lost seven years before I was born.

She was a kind and devoted mother. After a life full of both pleasure and pain, she died in Uniontown on October 24, 1975, at age 85. Neither she nor her sister knew much of their Frederick heritage.

Olive Katherine Frederick Conway

OLIVE F. CONWAY was educated in a private school and is a pianist, teacher and composer. She is the author of three published vocal compositions and two more are to be issued soon.

MISS OLIVE FREDERICK'S ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.

The engagement of Miss Olive Frederick and DeWitt H. Conway, instructor and member of the Uniontown high school faculty, was announced yesterday afternoon at the meeting and luncheon of the Friday Afternoon Sewing club. Miss Frederick's talented place in the church, musical and club circles of Uniontown lends interest to the announcement. She is a graduate of the Walnut Lane school and a musician of charming attainment.

Mr. Conway has been instructor of science at the local high school for the past six years. He is a graduate of Washington & Jefferson college. The wedding will be an event of early summer.

SUMMER

I sit and dream —
  And from my window see
The leaves a-flutter
  On the poplar tree;
They dance and quiver in the sun,
  And slowly fall down, one by one —
    Summer is gone!

I sit and dream —
  And see the same old tree
Burst out in bud,
  A feast for eye to see;
The little leaves a-dance again,
  The whole tree clothed in green, and then —
    Summer is come!

CONTENTMENT

A golden field,
  An azure sky,
    A toiler in the sun;
A mind at peace,
  A conscience clear,
    When his day's work is done.
A little home beyond the hill,
  His children at the door —
He often asks, with happy heart,
  Could he of Life want more?

When evening comes, a candle-light
  Within his window gleams;
And as the silver stars come out,
  He sits alone, and dreams;
Dreams of the rush of pounding feet,
  In cities far away —
The cities that he used to know,
  When Life was young, and gay.
He thinks of all the years spent there —
  And then, these scenes grow dim;
For sweet content is in his soul —
  Ah! How I envy him!

OLIVE F. CONWAY

CONWAY, OLIVE F. — Of 39 East Berkley St., Uniontown, died in the Mount St. Macrina Nursing Home, Friday October 24, 1975. She was born in Uniontown, the daughter of the late William Franklin and Lucy McCulloh Frederick. She was preceded in death by her husband, D.H. Conway in 1970. She is survived by a son, William Frederick Conway of New Albany, Indiana; three grandchildren, and a sister, Mrs. David J. Hopwood, of Uniontown, Pa. She was a member of the Central Christian Church and the Bethany Class, a member and former president of the Uniontown Music Club, a member of the State and National Pen Women, a member of the Uniontown Art Club, and former choir director at the church for ten years. She was a poet. The family will receive friends in the Andrew D. Ferguson Funeral Home, 80 Morgantown St., from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m. Sunday, where services will be held Monday at 1:30 p.m., with Dr. Earl P. Confer and Rev. Norman C. Hunt officiating. Interment in the Oak Grove Cemetery.

No. 33723

Original Certificate.

(TO BE GIVEN TO THE PERSON MARRIED)

I, Rev. Cloyd Goodnight, hereby certify, that on the 6th day of June one thousand nine hundred and eighteen at Uniontown, Pa. DeWitt Huss Conway and Olive Katharine Frederick were by me united in marriage, in accordance with license issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Fayette County, Pennsylvania, number 33723

Rev. Cloyd Goodnight,

MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OR ALDERMAN

THE THIRD GENERATION

William Franklin Frederick

Who could better give an overview of his life than Grandpa himself? Here it is — his own autobiography:

FURNISHED FACTS FUN AND FANCIES

by

W. F. Frederick

Some years ago it was necessary for me to furnish facts concerning myself in order to comply with a request for biographical material. I told my interviewer as much about myself as I thought it was safe for the public to know. He was a professional writing man; the compilation of a biography of anyone, whether that of a human cipher or a captain of industry, was but a part of a day's work for him—when either one was completed, they read about the same.

Well, when my biography was printed it was brought to my attention and I read it with interest, which was afterwards supplanted by a sharp disapproval. The professional writing-man had botched the job. If I may say so, modesty forces me to state that he attributed to me virtues I did not possess, and wisdom to which I could not rightfully lay claim. In touching on my business career, he seemed to leave the impression that the Frederick Piano Company as it stands to-day, had been conjured into existence by a wave of the hand. It was then that I made a mental vow that if another request was ever made, I would boss the job myself.

The way to begin, I suppose, is to give the date and place of my birth. So then, I was born on the 15th day of August 1861 in a little country village locally known as Shinbone. How it acquired such a homely name is lost in the mist of the past—possibly the first settler may have fallen and barked his shin, but in spite of its name, Shinbone, let it be known, was a very pleasant place. It is now known by the more euphonious name of "Gibbons Glade;" its location is in Fayette County, Southwestern Pennsylvania—about 20 miles as the crow flies, from Uniontown, Pa.—where I now live.

The Fredericks, for many generations, were Flour Millers. My forebears came from the old Dominion—my father being born not far from Winchester, Va. A collateral branch of the family founded the town of Frederick, Maryland—they were of the sturdy stock of the Revolution.

Ten years from the date of my birth in 1861 my father moved from Shinbone to Listonburg, Somerset County, Pennsylvania. He bought a flour mill and so in 1871 the Frederick family settled down. From 1871 to 1881 I worked in my father's flour mill, learning the milling trade thoroughly. It was an old-fashioned, water power, overshot wheel mill, but it looked mighty good and up-to-date to our eyes then. We kept that 16 foot wheel turning as long as there was a bushel to grind. I was on the job from sunrise to sunset, and was accounted a good miller.

It was during my ten years' experience in the milling trade that I acquired the talent for trading; in buying and selling grain and the finished product. No doubt this talent stood me in good stead when I finally launched forth into the Piano business. Buying and selling grain required capital, and our capital was limited and not adequate to handle the increasing volume of business that came to us. Father was cautious and conservative, but with increased profits in plain view, I was not content unless I made an effort to acquire them. The amount required was $500. I persuaded my father to execute a note for this amount and induced a Banker to discount it. When the money was in hand, I began operations.

Ours was a buckwheat country, and at the time of which I write, an ingenious machine was introduced into the milling trade. Its function was to hull buckwheat. The process was new and superior; the dark hull of the buckwheat was quickly removed and a more desirable color of buckwheat flour was produced.

On a capital of $500, I undertook to buy 10,000 bushels of grain at the market—then $1.00 per bushel. Contracts were made with the farmers in this way—for every 100 bushels of buckwheat I paid them $5 down as a first payment, but with this proviso—I was not obligated to pay them the full balance of the purchase price until I requested them to bring in the last load (naturally, I did not call on them for the last load until I was fortified with the cash I had received from the buckwheat flour made from the first loads of grain they had delivered). I dealt with 50 farmers in this way. To be sure, it required quick work on my part. While father was doing the grinding at the mill, I was in Pittsburgh making deals with Arbuckle Co., T. C. Jenkins and

others. The selling methods I used were original—I converted a doctor's pill case into a receptacle for my samples. In the first glass tube I exhibited the grain before it was ground; in the second, the hulls; in the third, the old process buckwheat flour; in the fourth, my superior brand; in the fifth, the "blossoms." The "blossoms" might be compared to the joker in the deck—it was commonly believed in those days that the blossoms of the buckwheat when pulverized and made a part of the flour, caused a disagreeable itching sensation when one could not control a too voracious appetite for buckwheat cakes. My process eliminated the blossoms, thus cutting out the itch. I should have used the slogan, "Not an itch in a carload." At all events, my product found a ready spot cash market—my net profit, after paying the farmers for their grain, was $4000. The note at the Bank was met promptly without asking for a renewal.

The buckwheat business, however, was a "seasonable" business and there were periods of inactivity during which I would have been very restless had it not been for the fact that my father bought an ESTEY Organ. Undoubtedly, this organ was largely instrumental in shaping my future business career. The Estey Organ engrossed every spare moment—I practiced assiduously. Under the instruction of a teacher I made rapid progress. I shall never forget the names of the compositions I mastered.—Smith's March, General Winfield S. Hancock's March, the March of the Six Hundred Thousand by Geo. F. Root, and others without number yielded to my technical proficiency. Well do I recall the glow of pride I experienced when I had reached that point of keyboard mastery in which I was able to "cross my hands" when playing Root's difficult March. It has been said of me that I have accomplished a number of notable undertakings in the financial world, but as I look back through the vista of the years, nothing I have ever done has given me the supreme satisfaction I experienced when I was able to cross my hands on the keyboard of that dear old Estey Organ.

I awoke one morning to find myself famous—the musical Committee of the Methodist Church sought my services as an Organist. Those were wonderful years—I was considered a star performer and always in demand at musical gatherings as a soloist on the Organ, and as an accompanist for singers. Those old songs! As I write this the memory of them comes trooping over the hills of time—"Grandfather's Clock," "You will never miss the water till the well runs dry," "The Soldiers' Joy," "Peek-a-Boo," "Fishers Hornpipe," are but a few of the many that come to mind.

I have always been an Organizer, and I broadened my musical activities by forming a Brass Band, and becoming its leader. My favorite instrument was the Trombone—"the slip horn" we called it then. Frequently I played solos on this instrument—"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" was, as I recall, a heartily applauded number. Ours may have been just a country band, but in later years I heard many that were worse—much worse, and an admission was charged to hear them. At picnics we were in great demand, but our only remuneration was an invitation to the tables laden with good food—and what food!—the quality and the quantity! On the Fourth of July our Band occupied an honored and envied place near the orators of the day. Life was worth living then!

For a time I was imbued with the desire to follow the profession of Music teacher, and with this end in view, I enrolled at Dana's Musical Institute at Warren, Ohio. I remained there for one year, after which I returned to my native hearth and taught singing—the organ and the piano. During my student days at Warren I paid close attention to my studies and acquired an excellent knowledge of counterpoint, the foundation of musical expression. Meanwhile, I had succeeded in selling quite a number of organs, and the profit resulting from the sales caused me to see very clearly that I should devote my entire attention to the sale of musical instruments.

Prior to 1891 I had not succeeded in establishing myself in a store. I was merely an itinerant salesman—making a fair use of my reputation as a musician as an aid in making sales, but in 1891 I moved to Uniontown, Pa., where I opened the first W. F. Frederick Store in 1892. It was a proud day when the sign was painted on the window. My cash capital was exactly $400, but my credit was good.

In the years that followed, as many as 100 stores and agencies throughout Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio have had over their door the W. F. Frederick sign-board, but that little store in Uniontown, Pa. has always been the "apple of my eye." It has ever been a profit-producer.

In 1901 I opened the Pittsburgh Store and my business began to march forward with tremendous strides. There have been years during which I have sold as many as 3,000 organs and I thought at the time that I had reached the pinnacle of possibility in the Music business, but when the organ was displaced by the Upright Piano I was faced with the grave financial burden of supplying the capital requisite for the marketing of upwards of 6,000 pianos yearly. We handled this volume for a number of successive years.

Bear in mind, if you will kindly, that in 1892 when I opened my first Store in Uniontown, my capital was but $400 and that is all that it was. It is my desire to emphasize this. Very well then, my captious reader may ask, "how was it possible within a period of ten years from your establishment at Uniontown in1892 with a paltry capital of $400, for you to market 6,000 Pianos in 1902?" A fair question and one easily answered. In the first place I had surrounded myself with a wonderful organization of go-getters-after-cash-sales. These men rendered me Yeoman service—their breed, I fear, is fast becoming extinct. In the second place, the manufacturers with whom I placed my business, were financially able to extend to me the time I then required. I bought at the right price and my knowledge of tone quality was precise—for I was a musician. In the third place, I gave my business my sole and undivided attention—my manufacturers and my bankers knew this; they also knew that I did not live extravagantly and that my tastes were simple.

When I established the Frederick Investment Company with a capital and surplus of $2,000,000 I felt that I was entitled to what is popularly known as a "rest," and it is my purpose to avail myself of it. At least, I shall make the experiment.

I know that I have never been what is known in the Trade as a "good mixer" or even a mixer at all—I was too busy—my financial burdens too heavy and the necessity for unflagging devotion to my business too insistent for me to take part in the rough and tumble of good fellowship. I yearned for it, but it was denied me. Nevertheless, I am proud of the many close friendships I have formed in business life and which I have held for years without capitulation. One who has passed on, but whose memory is ever green, was that doughty Englishman, Jack Haynes. He represented the Newman Bros. Organ Co. of Chicago, and the James M. Starr Piano Co. of Richmond, Ind. He was the first road man who visited me during those early days at Uniontown. Once, in response to his urging, I accompanied him to Richmond, Ind., where I inspected the Starr Factory. While in Richmond, I was the guest

of that sterling gentleman, Mr. Ben Starr. It was a privilege to know men like Ben Starr and Jack Haynes. They really meant something to one.

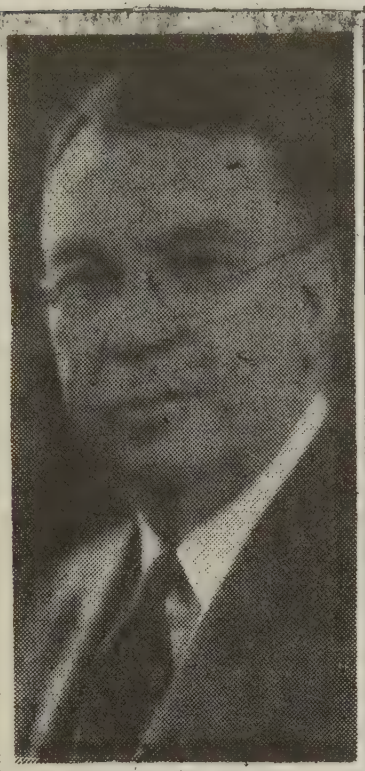
My next business connection was with the Chicago Cottage Organ Co.—then represented in the field by William Bates Price. My transactions with this firm covered a period of twenty years, during which I became closely acquainted with the Cables—H. D. Cable, E. S. Cable and H. M. Cable—all fine business men of a very high type. It was through this connection that W. B. Price and myself became life-long friends. When Mr. Price severed his relations with the Chicago Cottage Organ Co. he formed a partnership with Frank Teeple. Thereupon I bought and sold thousands of the Price & Teeple Pianos—an excellent product at a reasonable price. My long acquaintance with Mr. Price has been one of outstanding regard and mutual confidence. Our transactions ran into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, and we have never had the shadow of a misunderstanding. This was the inspiration of our confidence and thus a friendship has been so cemented that it will last—as long as we last.

At one time I dealt heavily with the W. W. Kimball Co., and thus became acquainted with W. W. Kimball, Edwin Stapleton Conway, and E. B. Bartlett; in those days they were names to conjure with. J. V. Steger also stands out. He was an unique character, and a broad visioned business man. My recollection of him is particularly clear because it was with J. V. Steger that I consummated the largest deal I ever made at one time in my business career. It was a deal that amounted to quite one-half million dollars. It proved to be a mutually satisfactory one.

Geo. G. Foster, and his associate, Wm. B. Armstrong, remain to this day tried and true friends. My frequent trips to Rochester, N. Y. prior to the formation of the American Piano Co. to confer with these two able men are very pleasant memories. If our paths ever diverge in business, yet will we plod the straight road of friendship and mutual understanding. And Wm. Dalliba Dutton of Hardman, Peck & Co. now gone to his reward—what a fine type he was!—a gentleman, a scholar and a first-class Piano man. And the friendship I entertained for him was afterwards transmitted to the surviving member of the firm, Carl E. Peck.

In closing these reminiscences I must not fail to mention the men of the Kohler & Campbell Industries—Mark Campbell, Herbert Simpson, Dick Lawrence, Geo. W. Allen, and others of that bright galaxy of strong men who made the Kohler & Campbell Industries what they are to-day. I know all of them and their friendship is a part of the priceless heritage to which I believe I am entitled.

THE MORNING HERALD,
UNIONTOWN, PENNA.
FEBRUARY 1, 1943



MR. FREDERICK

W. F. Frederick, Business Leader, Called Suddenly

Death Last Evening Follows Cerebral Attack Suffered Saturday

W. F. Frederick, aged 81, for many years one of the outstanding business men of the tri-state area, died in the Uniontown Hospital, at 7:50 o'clock Sunday evening, January 31, 1943, following a cerebral hemorrhage. Mr. Frederick was stricken Saturday afternoon at his home, 31 Shady Lane, and immediately was taken to the local hospital.

For three score years, Mr. Frederick had been engaged in widespread business enterprises centering in Uniontown and Pittsburgh and extending through the tri-state district; the Frederick Music stores long being recognized as outstanding in their line. A man of unlimited energy and indefatigable enterprise, he continued his business associations until the moment of his death. He had been in Pittsburgh on Friday looking after affairs at his Pittsburgh store.

While he had not recently been in robust health, the attack on Saturday afternoon came swiftly and unexpectedly and his sudden death early last evening is a distinct shock to his legion of friends and associates.

Mr. Frederick long took an active part in civic, cultural and philanthropic affairs, particularly in his home communities. He was a life long member of the Christian church and always took a deep, helpful, active part and leadership in the affairs of the Central Christian church of this city, serving in many capacities in the church organizations. Interested in educational affairs, he long served as a trustee of Bethany college and many young people of city and county, as well as of the tri-state area, were afforded, through his helpfulness, the opportunity for an education.

He was also active in the Masonic fraternity.

Mr. Frederick is survived by his widow, Mrs. Lucy Frederick, who has been ill for some time, and by two daughters: Mrs. Olive F. Conway, wife of DeWitt H. Conway, and Mrs. Henrietta F. Hopwood, wife of David J. Hopwood, of Uniontown. One grandson, William Frederick Conway, also survives.

Funeral arrangements will be completed today.

W.F. Frederick with his only grandchild (the author) on his lap.

The Fredericks Observe Golden Anniversary Day

A family dinner in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hopwood, Jr., of Byrer avenue, marked the golden wedding anniversary of one of the city's most prominent couples, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Frederick, of Shady Lane.

Appointments were in keeping with the occasion and members of the family who shared the happ day were Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Frederick, the guests of honor, their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Conway, and son, Frederick, another son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hopwood.

A wide circle of friends join in wishing that this fine couple may enjoy health and happiness through many more years.

* * *

Grandpa died January 31, 1943, at the age of 82. I was twelve years old and did not know him well. My best remembrances include throwing a rubber ball back and forth over the garage roof, a game he called "over," and his giving me arithmetic story problems to solve. He was a whiz at algebra and at the game of checkers.

He lost his fortune in 1929. His business sold on credit and brought on credit. When the depression hit, credit dried up, and his money, all in banks and stocks, evaporated when the banks failed and the stocks lost most of their value. He died a poor and broken man. Somehow he held onto one store – in Pittsburg, and he clerked in it up until several days before his death from a stroke at age eight-two.

He, his wife, my mother, my father, and my sister are all buried in the Oak Grove Cemetery near the hospital in Uniontown, Pennsylvania. It is endowed with perpetual care.

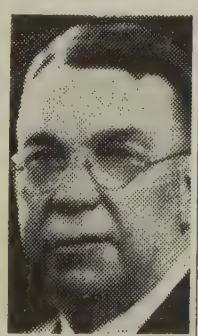
TWENTY-TWO PITTSBURGH SUN-TELEGRAPH MONDAY, FEB. 1, 1943

OBITUARIES

William F. Frederick, Piano Firm Founder

William Franklin Frederick, 81, founder and president of the Frederick Piano Company, of 913 Liberty Avenue, one of the largest retail dealers in pianos in the United States, died Sunday in his home in Uniontown. He astablished the business in 1881.

Mr. Frederick commuted to Pittsburgh daily until a few years ago when he reduced his trip to once weekly, making the trip by auto, usually driving himself. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity at Uniontown and of the First Christian Church there. He was a trustee of Bethany (W. Va.) College.



Mr. Frederick

Mr. Frederick leaves his wife, Mrs. Lucy Frederick; two daughters, Mrs. Henrietta Hopwood and Mrs. Olive Conway, and one grandson, Frederick Conway, all of Uniontown.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m. from Mrs. Hopwood's home at 6 Bryne Avenue, Uniontown.

THE MORNING HERALD,
UNIONTOWN, PENNA., FEBRUARY 2, 1943

W. F. Frederick

W. F. Frederick well might be regarded as a rugged individualist. Certainly his was a life in which were typified the virtues of initiative, enterprise and energy expressed in indefatigable effort. These were expressed through a business career of some three score years and continued up until the moment he was stricken last Saturday morning. The day before, past 80, he had made his regular weekly trip to Pittsburgh to look after the affairs of his store there. Handicaps were something to be overcome, to challenge greater energy. Withal, he was unostentatious, devoted to his family, unstintedly giving of self and means to the Church of his Faith, understanding and sympathetic in his associations and relationships with his fellowmen. He was ever mindful of civic responsibilities. His passing closes a notable career and a fruitful life.

Grandpa Frederick was proud that I had been named "Frederick" after him, as this letter to his daughter, my mother, attests.

Uniontown, Pa Dec 24th 1928

Dear Allen— I am sorry you and Fremie will not be able to spend Christmas with us this year, but I want you to know that we will be thinking about You both and will miss you very much.

I am pleased you honored me by his name— "Fremie" and in recognition of this I am starting a bank account for the "Young man" with a five hundred dollar Frederick Liberty Bond or its Cash Equivalent and Expect to add to it, materially, Each year until he becomes a— full grown up man.

Wishing You a Merry Christmas and to have you with us all soon, I remain Your affectionate Dad.

W. F. Frederick and his bride, Lucy McCulloh Frederick, at Listonburg. The enclosed wagon at the right was undoubtedly used by Mr. Frederick to travel throughout the countryside demonstrating and selling pump organs. He gave credit terms and free lessons to all who bought.

The house in Listonburg, Pennsylvania, where W. F. and Lucy Frederick set up housekeeping. Mr. Frederick is sitting, Lucy Frederick is in the doorway, and standing is Lucy's sister. The baby in the buggy is my mother, Olive Katherine Frederick (Conway). She was born here.

The home on Shady Lane, Uniontown, Pennsylvania, where the Fredericks moved from Listonburg. They raised their two daughters in this house, in which they lived for more than four decades. Note Grandpa's automobile.

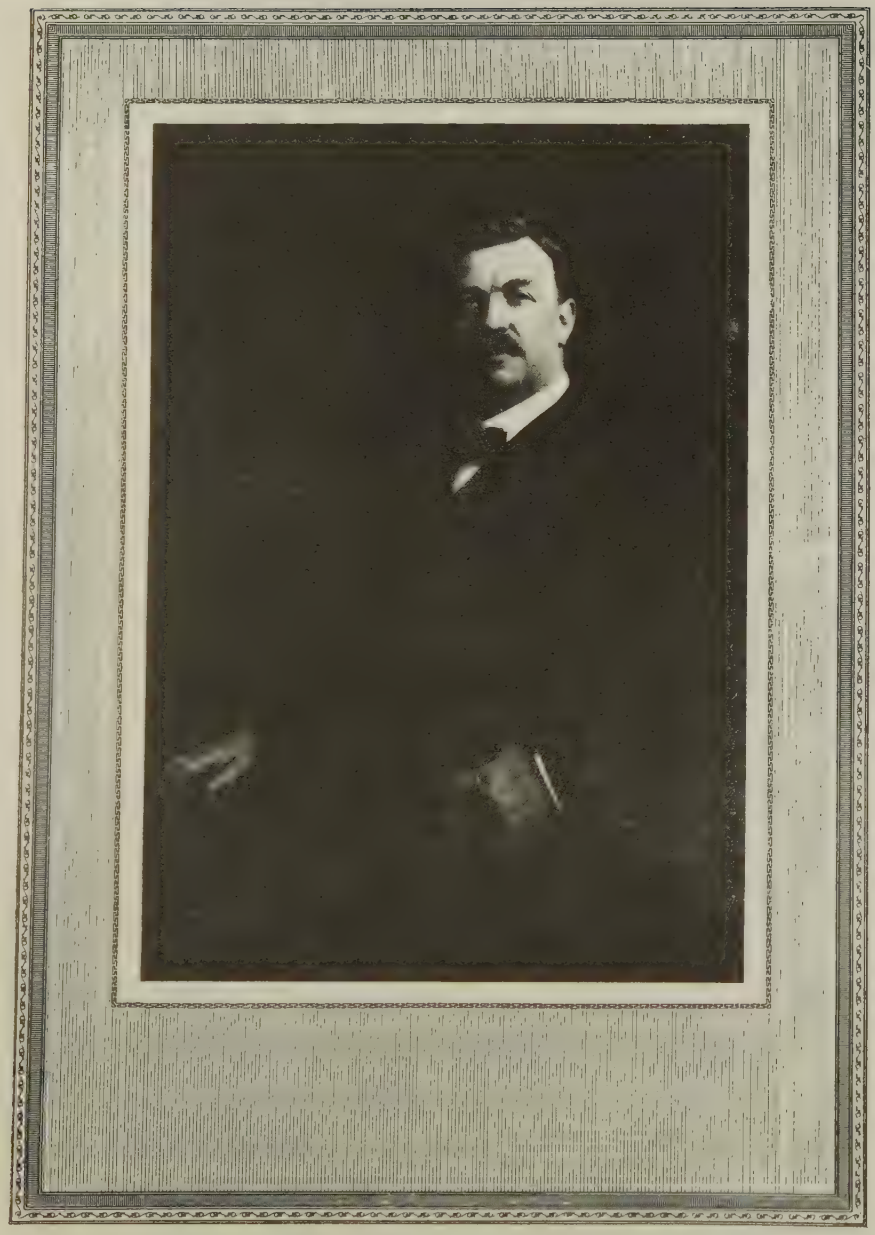
At the height of his business career, W. F. Frederick had a rather pretentious catalog which he titled "The House of Frederick." Much of it is reproduced on the following pages.

THE HOUSE OF FREDERICK

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO COMPANY

CLEVELAND—PITTSBURGH—WASHINGTON

GENERAL OFFICES: UNIONTOWN, PA.



W. F. Emerson

"HE WHO IS SILENT, IS FORGOTTEN. HE WHO ABSTAINS, IS TAKEN AT HIS WORD. HE WHO DOES NOT ADVANCE, FALLS BACK. HE WHO STOPS, IS OVERWHELMED, DISTANCED, CRUSHED. HE WHO CEASES TO GROW GREATER, BECOMES SMALLER. HE WHO LEAVES OFF, GIVES UP. THE STATIONARY CONDITION IS THE BEGINNING OF THE END."

IT CAN TRULY BE SAID THAT EMERSON HAD THE COMMERCIAL INSTINCT. FOR WAS IT NOT HE WHO FIRST SAW (OR FIRST TO PUT IN PRINT ANYWAY) THAT THE PUBLIC WOULD SOON WEAR A BEATEN PATH TO THE DOOR OF THE MAN WHO COULD DO SOMETHING BETTER THAT HIS FELLOWS, EVEN IF THAT SOMETHING WAS ONLY MAKING A MOUSE TRAP, AND THE BEATEN PATH SHOULD HAPPEN TO LEAD INTO A WILDERNESS?

TO BE PLAIN ABOUT IT, EMERSON SAW THAT IF A MAN HAS IT IN HIM TO WIN—WHETHER IT IS TO WRITE A BETTER BOOK, PREACH A BETTER SERMON, MAKE A BETTER MOUSE TRAP OR SELL A GREATER NUMBER OF PIANOS THAN THE "OTHER FELLOW"—IT DOES NOT MAKE SO MUCH DIFFERENCE WHERE HE LOCATES, HE WILL WIN ANYWAY. HIS BOOKS WILL BE AMONG THE "SIX BEST SELLERS;" HE WILL PREACH TO THE LARGEST CONGREGATIONS; HIS MOUSE TRAP WILL BE THE QUICKEST ON THE TRIGGER OR HE WILL SELL THE MOST PIANOS—IT MATTERS NOT WHERE HE HANGS OUT HIS SHINGLE.

The House of Frederick

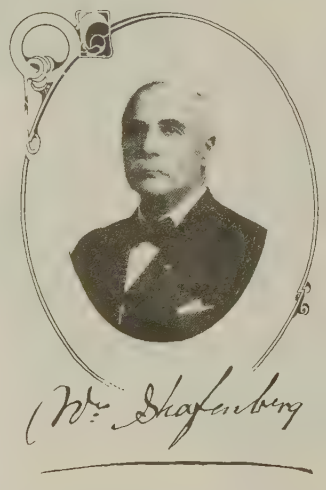
A Review of the Beginning, Growth, and Development of a Great Business

ONE of the world's largest piano houses —the **W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.** began in Uniontown, Pennsylvania. And it is at Uniontown, Pa. that the General Offices of this large piano business are still located.

When W. F. Frederick started this business it was not large. It **grew** to be large. All the sixty odd stores and agencies which today go to make up this big business grew up from very small beginnings.

The start of all this was back in 1881, when Mr. Frederick first went to Uniontown, coming from an obscure place—a small burg known as Listenburg, Pa.

But small as Uniontown then was, and as inexpensive as it was as a "center" from which to conduct a business, Mr. Frederick did not in the beginning open a store.



First Vice-President

Second Vice-President

He couldn't.

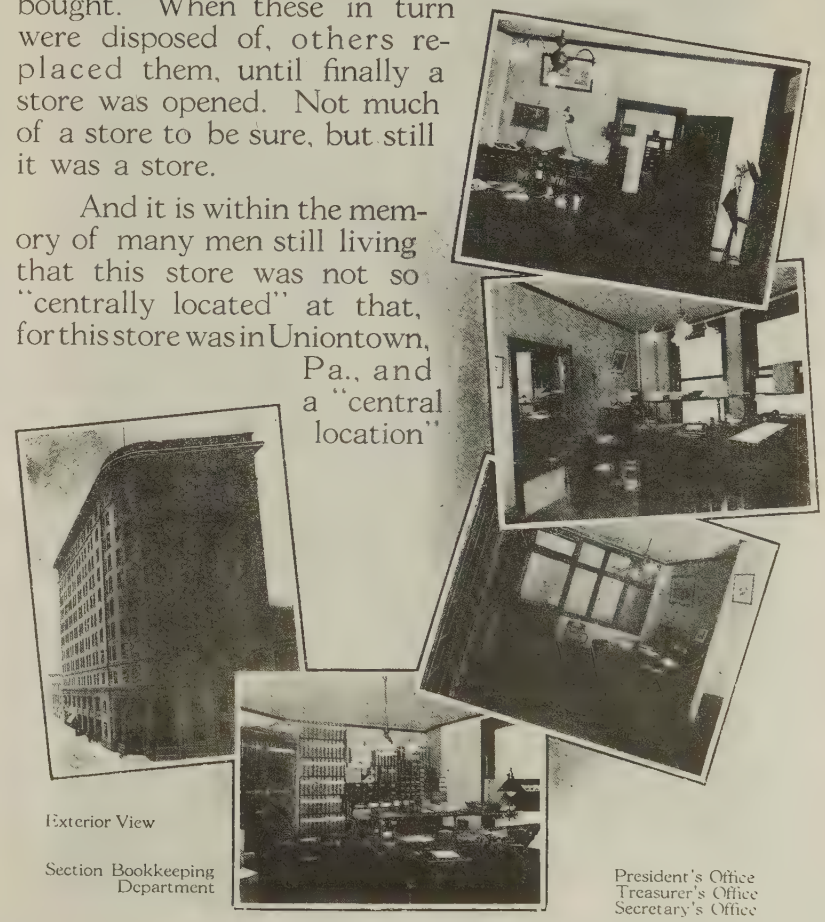
It took money to open a store, and Mr. Frederick didn't have any money.

But he did have one thing—he had grit.

He was the kind that Emerson wrote about. He could sell organs and pianos better than other piano men, so it wasn't long before he had a horse and wagon with a couple of organs aboard, driving through the country, selling them.

When the two organs were sold, two others were bought. When these in turn were disposed of, others replaced them, until finally a store was opened. Not much of a store to be sure, but still it was a store.

And it is within the memory of many men still living that this store was not so "centrally located" at that, for this store was in Uniontown, Pa., and a "central location"



Exterior View

Section Bookkeeping Department

President's Office
Treasurer's Office
Secretary's Office

GENERAL OFFICES

in Uniontown at the time to which this history relates would have probably cost twenty dollars a month.

Still, it was a store.

But what **is** to the point, is, to record that at this time, the janitors, bookkeepers, cashiers, shipping clerks, salesmen and collectors were all under one hat, and that hat was W. F. Frederick's.

Nevertheless, the store grew. It prospered.

It was not so long until it naturally sought a better location. A salesman was added. Then two, three, half a dozen.

Some of these men were sent after business as far away as McKeesport, Pa.

They did well—which was the father of an idea, **"why not open a store in McKeesport?"**

Certainly. Here was a thriving city, many times the size of Uniontown, offering many times the opportunities to sell pianos. Why not open a store in McKeesport?

The idea was digested—and it seemed good. In consequence, store Number Two was opened at this point.

And **it** likewise grew and prospered.

INTERIORS WHEELING HOUSE

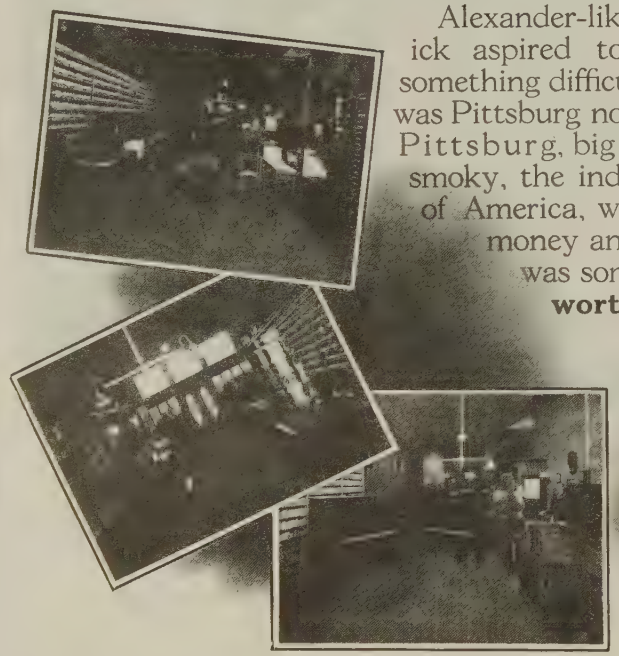
Wheeling (W. Va.,) House 1420 Market St
Cleveland (Ohio) Store
711 Prospect Ave., Hippodrome Building
McKeesport (Pa.) Store, 422 Fifth Ave

In the meantime, however, all the growth and development was not being done McKeesportward. If Uniontown had an advantage in those days it was that it was easy to get out of. As Mr. Frederick often says, "you could walk out of it in any direction in five minutes." So salesmen went in other directions than towards McKeesport. Some went East. Others went South. Still others went West. And the strange thing about it all is, they **all sold goods** and did well.

And as all good business men follow "the lines of least resistance" it is not natural that only McKeesport should see the success of this piano expansionist, so stores were opened in Johnstown and Altoona, Pa. and Cumberland, Md.

And these **also grew and prospered.**

But to own half a dozen stores at these points, and cover the whole intervening territory like a blanket, was not enough.



Alexander-like, Mr. Frederick aspired to undertake something difficult—and there was Pittsburg not so far away. Pittsburg, big and grim and smoky, the industrial capital of America, with millions in money and people, here was something **really worth while.**

And a store was established in Pittsburg.

This time it was a pretty big store—an entire building, six floors.

And **it** flourished. For eight years it grew and grew until it had a widespread reputation—when something happened.

A furniture house, occupying a gigantic building next door, failed.

And by way of digression, have you ever stopped to think of how it often happens, that many of us prosper by other's misfortunes? That the adversities of some become the stepping stones to the further success of others?

This next door failure was one of those instances.

It fired and quickened ambition. "Wouldn't that building make a fine piano store?"

It would—BUT—it's too big;

It would take too big a stock to fill it; why, **it would be the largest piano store in the world;** with the natural quietness and dignity of a piano store it would be

Arcade
Grand Room
General Display Rooms
Office

PITTSBURG STORE 635-637 SMITHFIELD STREET

Recital Hall, Third Floor — Art Salon
Player-Piano Parlors, Fifth Floor — Piano Parlors, Fourth Floor
Partial View, First Floor

INTERIORS PITTSBURG STORE

Secretary

like a graveyard—it would be so big and "barny" looking.

But these doubts were thrust aside. The building would be obtained. And on March 31st, 1909, the W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO. moved into what is generally conceded to be the largest exclusive piano store in the world.

The store is one of the show places of Pittsburg.

It is located at 635-637 Smithfield Street.

It has nine floors, each having over 5100 square feet of floor space, making over 46,000 square feet in all.

It has its own power and electric lighting plant.

It has a large Recital Hall, a Parlor or Salon for Art and Period pianos, a Chapel for Pipe organs, an entire floor for Grand pianos, a dozen parlors for special displays, a Ladies' Parlor and Rest Room.

In short, it is a great department store of pianos, where hundreds of pianos are displayed.

And, as to its looking "big and barny," unlike other piano stores it has a real department store "atmosphere," due to the great number of persons who are "in and out" during a busy day.

While the Pittsburg store 'pere' was taking root there were other activities.

Ohio was invaded.

Stores were established in Cleveland and Canton.

Executive Offices
Engine Room, basement
Organ Chapel, Fifth Floor
General Display Room, Sixth Floor
Manager's Office, First Floor

INTERIORS PITTSBURG STORE

Following out the usual Frederick method, at first these were but outposts, then brigade headquarters, finally general headquarters with full equipment. (It has always been a Frederick principle "to creep before walking.")

Stretching far in an opposite direction, Washington, D. C. was empaled upon the Frederick standard.

The old house of D. G. Pfeiffer Piano Co. was bought and another successful Frederick establishment was organized.

To round out this enterprise, and invest it with the dignity befitting a well conducted store in a nation's Capitol, a short while later the venerable and distinguished house of Wm. Knabe & Co. was purchased and engrafted to the healthy youngster.

And all the while the "in betweens" and gaps were being filled.

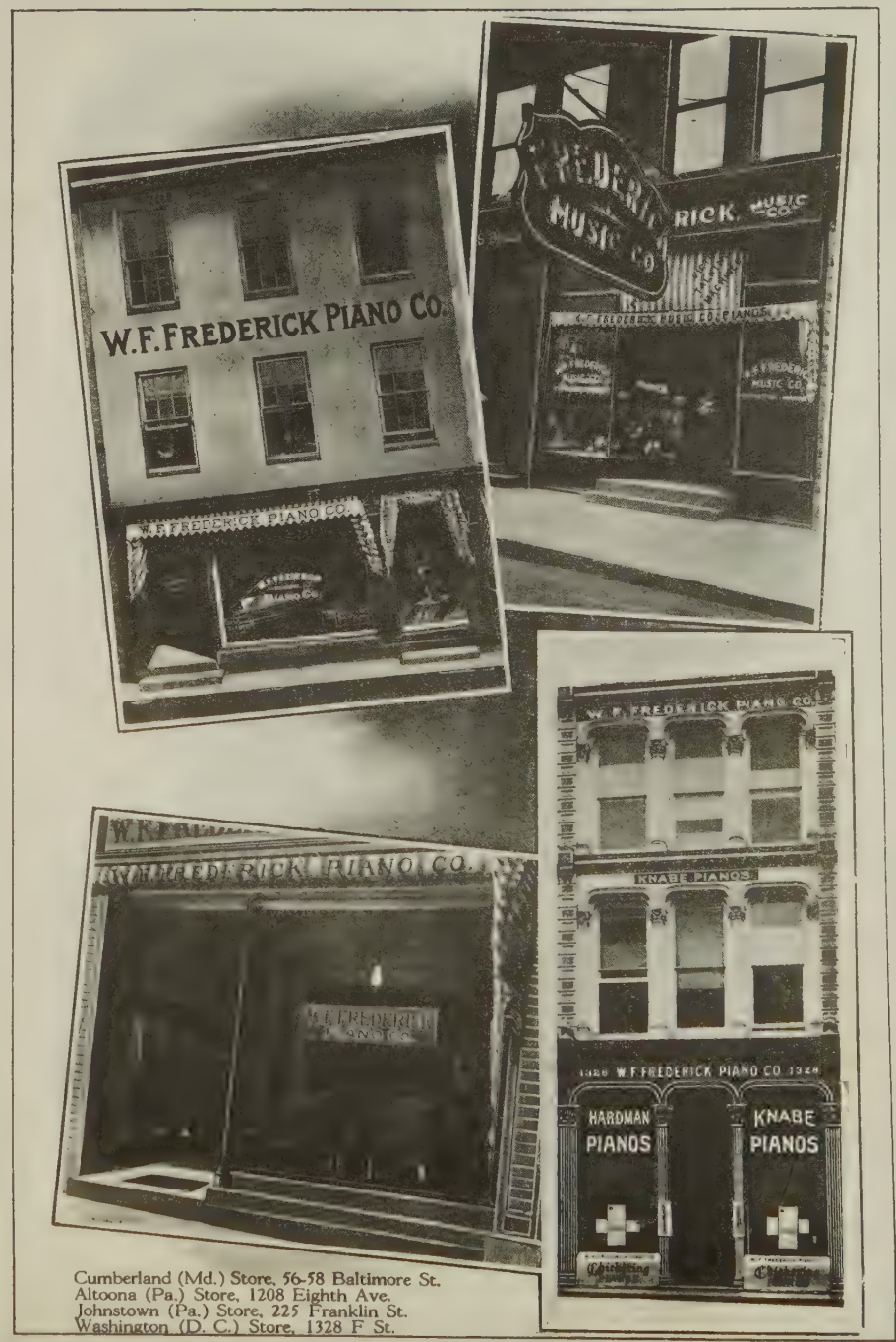
Agencies were planted. Pickets were posted. Traveling men were assigned territory. Outlying districts were organized. Pianos and capital were furnished small dealers. (It is acknowledged that the wholesale end of the business, is one of the best conducted in the country.)

F. Snider

Treasurer

The fallow, intervening fields were tilled.

Until today, the W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO., stretching like a giant network from the Great Lakes



Cumberland (Md.) Store, 56-58 Baltimore St.
Altoona (Pa.) Store, 1208 Eighth Ave.
Johnstown (Pa.) Store, 225 Franklin St.
Washington (D. C.) Store, 1328 F St.

to the Atlantic, covering the richest and most fertile industrial section on the globe, is a fully developed and vitalized organization, selling between six and seven thousand pianos a year, amounting in round figures to two million dollars, through its progressive and modern merchandising methods.

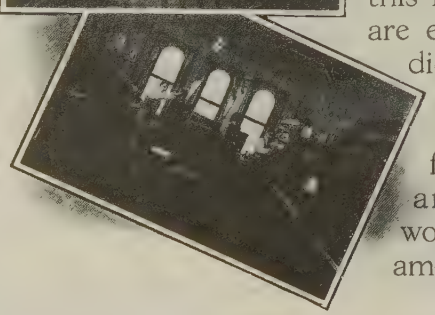
LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE.

The above is, in short, the past of the HOUSE OF FREDERICK.

It is a past of success such as forecasts the continuance of prosperity in the future.

For, has not the past been one of optimism?

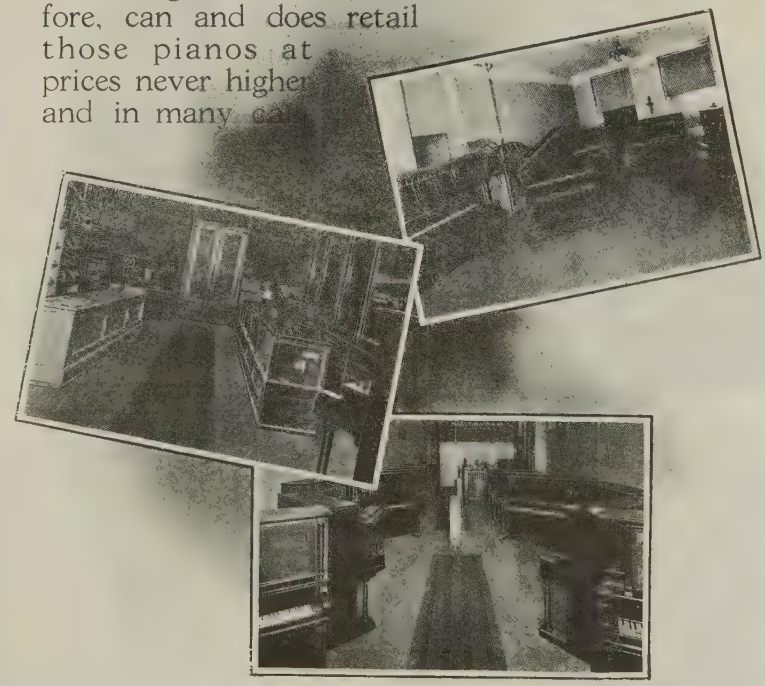
It has been of that transmitting sort that leaves us free to suppose that the future will be still more fruitful, just as we expect grace and refinement as the heritage of a cultured home. It is self-evident that such a substantial growth as this could only be the result of honest, sound, upright and correct business methods. Not only have these methods won success in the past, but must necessarily continue to do so in the future, and for this reason still greater things are expected from this splendid house as the years roll by. Its patrons have always been served faithfully and satisfactorily, and the confidence thus won and established is among the house's strong-



est assets and the surest guarantee of its continued success and growth. The officers and directors of the company are not only men of sterling character and highest principle personally, but are all stockholders as well, and for this reason have the deepest interest and welfare of the business always at heart and may be depended on to adopt only those policies that will be the best calculated, in their able opinions, to insure the lasting honor and growth of their great organization.

Logical Results.

Buying pianos in such quantities and paying spot cash for them, patronage of the W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO. is sought by manufacturers everywhere. Wholesale prices are consequently put at the lowest figure. This house, therefore, can and does retail those pianos at prices never higher and in many ca



lower, than the instruments could be bought singly at the factory where they are made.

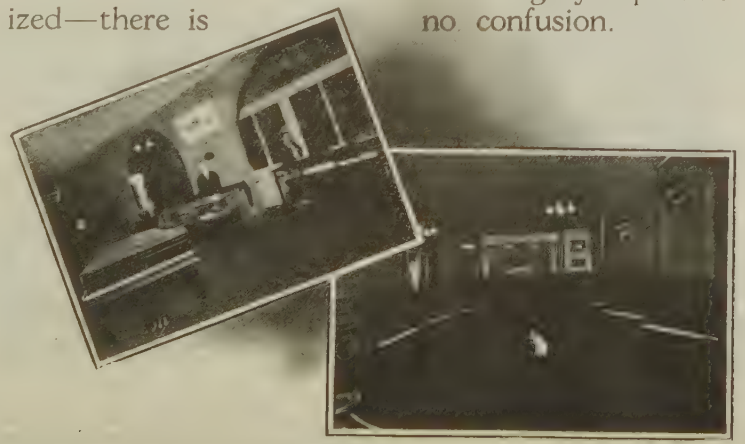
This house can and does demand from each manufacturer full responsibility for his product, and gives the buyer the additional security of its own guarantee back of that of the maker.

This house need not and would not handle a make of piano a single day after discovering any depreciation in its quality and endeavors at all times to offer its patrons only those instruments which represent the best value for the money, no matter to what class they may belong.

In buying from this house the customer has the positive advantage of selecting from among the WORLD'S BEST PIANOS. Best because the world says so, because the house knows them to be so, else they need not handle them, and the public buys them at prices made possible only by the size and financial strength of this great company.

The W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO. and its employees constitute a small army in numbers, generaled by Mr. Frederick and captained by his associates.

The business is thoroughly departmentized—there is no confusion.



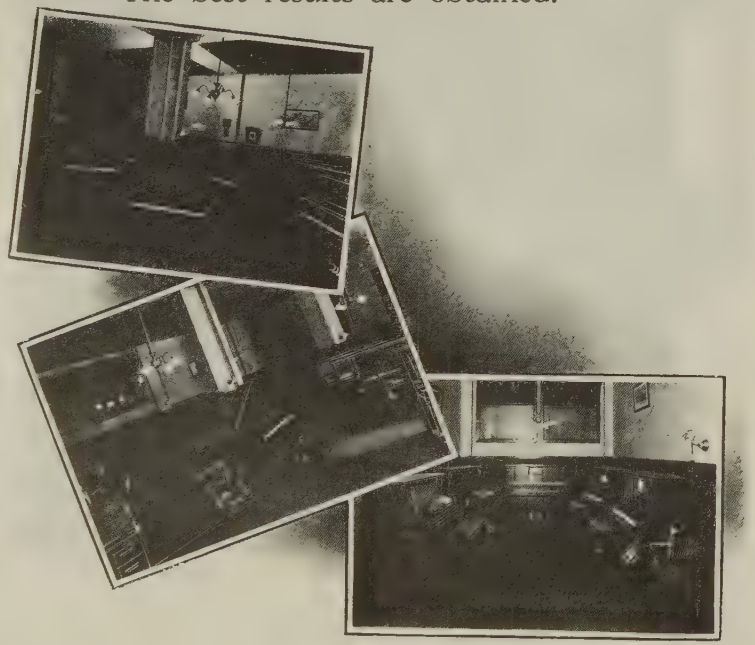
General Display Rooms
Office
Grand Rooms

Music Roll Library
Player-Piano Parlors

There is

A Buying Department.
A Selling Department.
An Advertising Department.
An Accounting Department.
A Wholesale Department.
A Collection Department.
An Auditing Department.
A Player-Piano Department.
A Music Roll Department.
An Automatic Instrument Department.
A Pipe and Chapel Organ Department.
A Department devoted to Art and Period Pianos.

Each has its own work to do.
The best results are obtained.

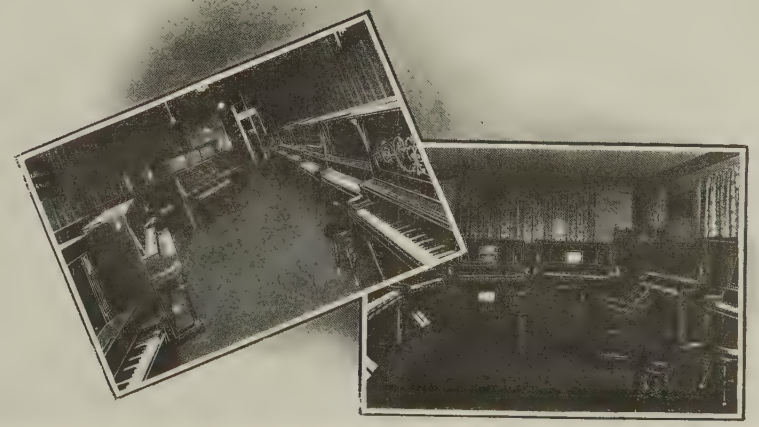


INTERIORS UNIONTOWN STORE

It is operated under a well defined system, which moves like clock work. A system of industry and discipline; of fairness and equity to everyone. A system which eliminates the old-time wasteful ways of selling pianos that compel the dependent dealer to sell his instruments far above their worth. A system which buys cheaper, places a commercial profit on the goods and sells correspondingly lower. A system which appeals to everybody connected with it, arousing a cordial enthusiasm on the part of every member of this great house, and shared by the multitude of its patrons.

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO COMPANY

GENERAL OFFICES: UNIONTOWN, PA.



INTERIORS CANTON STORE

W. F. Frederick
PIANO

Style
20

An unusually artistic case-design---- the inlaid front panel getting entirely away from the conventional, yet adding a superior touch of dignity and refinement.

MADE IN
Mahogany,
Circassian
Walnut
Mission Oak

Dimensions
HEIGHT:
4 feet 8 inches
WIDTH:
5 feet 2 inches
DEPTH:
2 feet 3 inches

W. F. Frederick

THE FOURTH GENERATION

Philip Thomas ("P.T.") Frederick

A miller by trade, as were four generations of his forerunners, "P.T.," as he was always known, left the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia around 1861 at the beginning of the Civil War and migrated to Bruceton Mills, Virginia (now West Virginia), which is only about four miles south of the Mason-Dixon Line. Whether or not he chose to migrate at this particular time to avoid induction into the Confederate Army can be only a matter of conjecture.

He was born near Woodstock, Shenandoah County, Virginia, on August 4, 1835. He married Catherine "Kate" Fike from Brandonburg, Virginia (now West Virginia), which was several miles from Bruceton Mills, and within a few years he bought the gristmill at Gibbons Glade, Fayette County, Pennsylvania. This village was formerly named Shinbone, and although in a different state, it was only a few miles from his previous home in West Virginia, and only a mile or two north of the Mason-Dixon Line.

It was here that his son, my grandfather, was born. After several years of grinding grain at Gibbons Glade, P.T. bought the mill at Listonburg in Somerset County, a distance of perhaps fifteen miles, still only several miles north of the line.

The village of Listonburg, according to a history of Somerset Country written in 1884, consisted of about fifteen houses, one store, one blacksmith's shop, one shoemaker's shop, one tailor's shop, one gristmill, one woolen mill, one sawmill, one tannery, and one church – Trinity Methodist of the Methodist Episcopal denomination. In 1884, this church numbered fifty members, with about ninety in Sunday School. Thus it would appear that little Listonburg was the commercial, industrial, and religious hub of that portion of Somerset County. Today the village is all but gone, with only two or three families remaining. Yet, it still has a zip code.

The same history book had this to say: "The gristmill at Listonburg was built by J. Gregg about 1864. It was purchased by its present owner, P.T. Frederick, in 1870. Mr. Frederick is a native of Shenandoah County, Virginia. He devotes his exclusive attention to his milling trade."

P.T. was evidently a prosperous miller and grain merchant. He specialized in buckwheat, a grain which predominated in that area. I have deduced that he sold out his business in 1899 due to failing health (heart trouble) and that he went to live with his daughter Alice (or "Allie"), first in Markleysburg, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, only a few miles away , and then moved with them to Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania.

He died in his daughter Allie's home in Mt. Pleasant on August 24, 1903, at age 68. His wife had died three years earlier at Grandpa Frederick's home in Uniontown in 1900, but P.T. was by that time too sick to attend her funeral, which was about twenty miles over mountain by horse and buggy.

P.T. was an industrious and successful miller and businessman. Little else is known about my great grandfather, P.T. Frederick, memory of whom has faded into the past. He and his wife are buried in the Addison Cemetery, Addison, Somerset County, Pennsylvania.

OBITUARY OF MRS. P.T. FREDERICK (CATHERINE "KATE" FIKE FREDERICK)

May 24, 1900 Daily News Standard, Uniontown, Pennsylvania

Mrs. Catherine Frederick, wife of P.T. Frederick of Markleysburg, died Thursday, May 24, 1900, at the home of her son, W.F. Frederick of Shady Lane, in the 69th year of her age. She leaves a husband and two children, W.F. Frederick of this place, and Mrs. O.F. McKee of Markleysburg.

Brief funeral services this evening at 6:30 at her son's residence, and services also at the Markleysburg home on Saturday morning, interment at Addison, Pennsylvania.

* * * * * * * * * * *

May 25, 1900, Daily News Standard, Uniontown, Pennsylvania

Funeral of Mrs. P.T. Frederick. The remains of Mrs. P.T. Frederick accompanied by her friends were taken over the B & O (Baltimore & Ohio Railroad) to Somerfield* this morning. They will be taken from there to Addison, where the interment will take place Saturday morning. Brief funeral services were held at the home of her son on Shady lane Thursday evening at 6:30, being in charge of Rev. C.H. Plattenburg. The choir of the Central Christian Church furnished the music.

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* The village of Somerfield ceased to exist in the 1940's when the residents were bought out by the Federal Government and moved elsewhere in order to flood the area to form Youghegheny Lake for flood control. Most of the residents moved to Addison, the next village up the road, which was Route 40, the "National Pike."

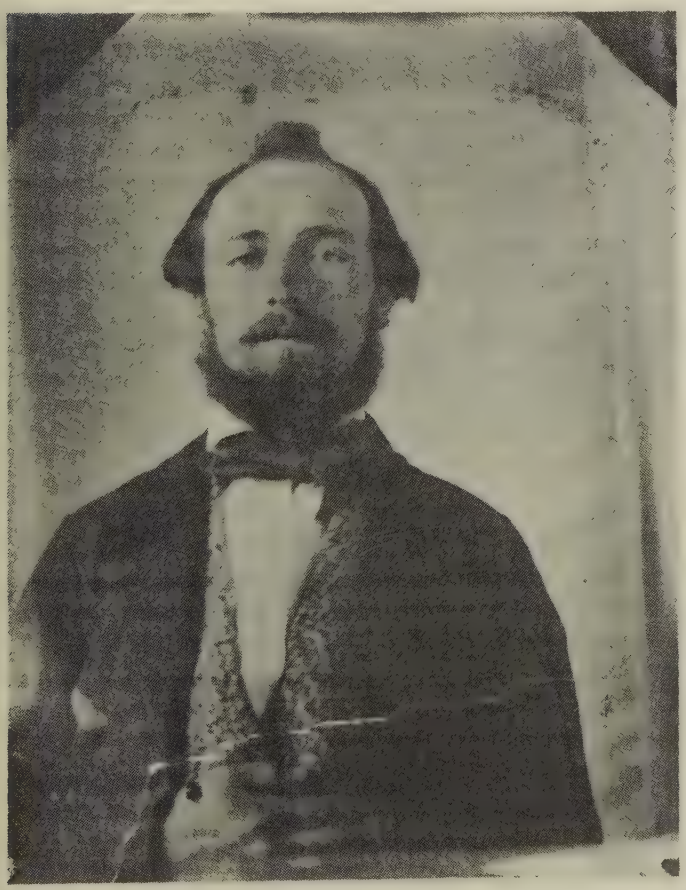
P.T. Frederick's Gristmill at Listonburg, PA

P. T. Frederick.

Mt. Pleasant, August 25.—Philip T. Frederick died here at 2 p. m., August 24, 1903, of heart trouble, aged 68 years. His wife died three years ago and he is survived by one son, W. F. Frederick of Unfontown, and one daughter, Mrs. O. McKee of this place. He leaves a sister, Mrs. Taylor Jeffries at New Salem, and another sister, Mrs. Turner at Terra Alta, W. Va.; also two brothers: Samuel of Keyser, W. Va., and Frank of Colorado. William Frederick of Friendsville, father of A. M. Frederick of Fairchance, is a cousin of deceased.

Mr. Frederick was born in the valley of Virginia, but came to Fayette county about the beginning of the war. He was by occupation a miller.

The remains will be taken tomorrow to Addison, Pa., for interment.



Philip Thomas ("P.T.") Frederick

His wife, Catharine Fike Frederick

RETURN TO

P. T. FREDERICK [redacted]

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN,

LISTONBURG, SOMERSET CO., PA.

Listonburg, Somerset Co., Pa., Dec 29 1897

Mr. David Williams

Quemahoning Pa.

DOUGH

P. T. FREDERICK,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

FLOUR, FEED & GRAIN.

TERMS 30 days — **Buckwheat a Specialty.** SUBJECT TO SIGHT DRAFT OR EXCHANGE AFTER 30 DAYS.

1897				
Dec	29	To 3 50 lb Flour @ 1.70	4	50
		Less freight =	43	9.07
		1 Sack Short		48
				8 59

Listonburg, Somerset Co., Pa., May 1st 1899

Mr. J. R. Parkins McKeesport Pa

To P. T. FREDERICK, Dr.

MANUFACTURER OF, AND DEALER IN

FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN ETC.

Buck-wheat Flour a Specialty.

1898

Oct.	11	To 375		7 50
	"	3 Bgs		1 54
Nov.	18	" 500		10
	"	4 Bgs		72
				1876

Shoffenburg says this Mr. "trusted up" and promises to pay as soon as he can

Dear Sir:

Enclosed I hand you statement of your account. You will find that bill dated ..... was due ..... . Unless you prefer to remit, I will make draft on you at five day's sight on .....

Hope you will honor same. Yours respectfully.

P. T. FREDERICK.

Per .....

43

—OFFICE OF—

P. T. FREDERICK,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR,

AND DEALER IN FEED AND GRAIN.

Listonburg, Somerset Co., Pa., ... 189

Saml Morris	25 [illegible]
G. N. Rutter	2 98
Jacobs & Co	5 36
Bowers & Robinson	[illegible]
J. C. McCardle "	6 95
[illegible]	13 [illegible]
M. J. Lainey	19 [illegible]
J. G. Leventz	5 10
N. C. Hood	5 08
G. W. Dover	4 [illegible]
David Fried [illegible]	45 50
John [illegible]	7 60

THE FIFTH GENERATION

Samuel Frederick (Sr.)*

The Frederick forerunner in this generation remains somewhat of a mystery, although we know it has to be one of the sons of John Frederick, who was the son of John Frederick, Esquire. Circumstantial evidence points to one of the sons, Samuel, as being the most likely. Over two years of diligent research have failed to document the parents of P.T. Frederick, but our assumption is Samuel Frederick (Sr.), who married Rebecca Tarflinger or Turflinger.

Rebecca figures prominently in our evidence, so we'll discuss her briefly. Rebecca Tarflinger was twenty-three years older than P.T., and was born September 26, 1812, the daughter of Philip Tarflinger, and she married Samuel Frederick on September 9, 1834 in Shenandoah County, Virginia. One report indicates that Samuel was a Confederate sympathizer. He was the tenth of thirteen children.

Rebecca became a widow, and in 1880 she was living with a daughter, Elizabeth Mosser in Preston County, West Virginia, at the village of Clifton Mills. Elizabeth died of consumption in 1885 at age 47, leaving a husband and five children. Rebecca was then seventy-three.

We know that Rebecca spent the final fourteen years of her life in the home of Mrs. Lucy Ringer of Terra Alta, Preston County, West Virginia. Rebecca died there January 2, 1905, at age ninety-two. Her cause of death, as listed at the Courthouse, was "old age," no understatement. There is no record of any obituary.

Now the plot thickens: After P.T.'s death in 1903, Lucy Ringer had her attorney file an exception against the estate of P.T. Frederick for twelve years and five months worth of care, room, and board for Rebecca Frederick at the rate of $30.00 dollars per year. Common sense tells us that $30.00 per year, even in the 1890's, would not pay for room and board for anyone, and that surely others were also assessed for Rebecca's care.

P.T.'s obituary indicated four living brothers and sisters. If Rebecca was P.T.'s mother, as we assume, there would have been five brothers and sisters to share her care, which would bring the total of $150.00 a year, a considerable sum in those days. Lucy Ringer's claim included the statement, "The validity of this claim can be verified by brother Samuel." P.T.'s brother Samuel (Jr.) was living in Keyser, Mineral County, West Virginia, a distance of some thirty-five miles.

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* Circumstantial evidence points to Samuel as the most likely of John Frederick's sons to be my great, great grandfather. Yet this evidence is inconclusive. It could have been one of Samuel's brothers.

If P.T. was not the son of Samuel, then he was the son of one of Samuel's brothers, all sons of John Frederick. In that case he was assessed the $30.00 per year as a nephew. During the twelve and a half year period of assessments, P.T. paid only $10.00. Was he holding out on the care of his own mother or an aunt? At the time of his death he had $565.03 in a checking account and $53.97 on his person. His estate was valued at $1,689.51.

Thus it would seem he could well afford $30.00 per year to share in the care of his mother or aunt. Was Rebecca his mother or his aunt? Why did he not pay the assessment for her care? Unless additional information comes to light we will likely never know.

In P.T.'s obituary, his mother is not mentioned as surviving him. Yet, Rebecca lived another two years after his death. In spite of this, I still lean toward Rebecca as being his mother and Samuel Sr. his father. If not, his father would have been one of the following sons of John Frederick:

Newton Frederick	born 1804
Philip Frederick	born 1804
John Frederick	born 1807
Jacob Frederick	born 1808
David Frederick	born 1813
Lewis Frederick	born 1817

Two other brothers, Joseph Blane Frederick, born 1821, and William Frederick, born 1827 or 1829, are eliminated because of age.

To further compound the mystery, there is yet another set of facts which doesn't completely add up. P.T.'s obituary states that he is a cousin of William Frederick of Friendsville, Maryland, who is the father of A.M. Frederick of Fairchance, Pennsylvania. I located two obituaries on William Frederick, and because they are so interesting, containing Frederick lore, they are reproduced here.

Note that William's obituary says that he is the youngest of thirteen children. The information I have on John Frederick shows that he and his wife, Rachel Earhart Frederick, were the parents of thirteen children, the youngest of whom was William. Thus I consider this evidence overwhelming that William, the thirteenth and youngest child of John and Rachel Earhart Frederick is not P.T.'s cousin, as stated in his obituary, but rather his uncle.

Yet, if this be so, his mother, Rachel, would have borne him at age 44, certainly not impossible. If he were P.T.'s uncle, as I believe, then he was a brother of P.T.'s father, although he was only six years older than P.T.

The search for the answers to the mysteries of the Fifth Generation continues, but I have run out of courthouses, libraries, and microfilmed newspapers to search. I am now looking for other descendants who might have family records. But in any event we know that the Frederick in this generation is either Samuel, my most likely choice, or one of his brothers.

Note: The exception filed by Lucy Ringer's attorney was subsequently released by her attorney. There is no record of any legal proceedings. We can presume it was either uncollectable or that there was an out of court settlement.

Fairchance 1914

Fairchance, July 16.—William Frederick, Sr., aged 85 years, died at his home in Friendsville, Md., Tuesday, July 14, after an illness extending over eight years during which time he was confined to his bed. Mr. Frederick was a member of the Christian church during his early life and later became a member of the Baptist church, of which he had been an active member the past 30 years. He is survived by two sons and two daughters. The sons are: A. M. Frederick, Sr., of Fairchance, and William Frederick, Jr., of Friendsville, Md., with whom he made his home. The daughters are Mrs. Ella V. Schaffer of Lanesville, Va.; and Mrs. J. W. Haney of Deer Park, Md. He is also survived by 15 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren.

Mr. Frederick was the son of the late John Frederick. He was born in the Shenandoah Valley near Winchester, Va. He is the youngest and last surviving child of a family of 13 children, all of whom were noted for their large stature and longevity. Mr. Frederick was 6 feet 4 inches tall in his stocking feet and weighed 260 pounds. His wife died in October, 1912, her death being the first in his immediate family after a happy married life extending over 63 years.

He was a widely known miller, having operated flour mills in several different states, including Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania. He spent a great many years of his life in Fayette county and for a number of years operated the William Beeson mill on Pittsburgh street and later the Alf Beall mill near the B. & O. depot in Uniontown.

His last visit to this county was 11 years ago when he visited his son, A. M. Frederick, Sr., in Fairchance.

Funeral services will be conducted at the home in Friendsville, Md., Friday afternoon with interment in the Friendsville cemetery. Persons from this vicinity who will attend the funeral are: Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Frederick, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Frederick, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Inks, of Uniontown, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haney of Fairmont, W. Va.

For a great many years Mr. Frederick had been a subscriber to the Daily News-Standard and by means of it kept in touch with progress of Fayette county and its people.

DEATHS
1914

WILLIAM FREDERICK, SR.

Friendsville, July 22.—After a lingering illness William Frederick, Sr., died at his home in Friendsville, Md., on Tuesday, July 14, and was buried on Friday, 17th, in the Friendsville cemetery beside his wife who had preceded him almost two years.

William Frederick was born at Front Royal, Warren county, Va., April 28, 1829, where his boyhood days were spent. He learned the trade of miller, which trade he followed all through life. When a young man he went to Hardy county, Va., (now West Virginia), where he met Annice Shell, who became his wife. They were married in Cumberland, Md., on August 25, 1849. They moved to Ward's Mill, below Frostburg, Md., in 1859. From there, they went to Fayette county, Pa., from which place they moved back to Virginia where Mr. Frederick bought a farm and mill. In 1873 they went to Uniontown, Pa., where he held the position of head miller in W. and J. K. Beeson's mill for two years, and the same position at Beall's mill for nine years. He was a short time at Selbysport, and in 1886 he bought the grist mill at Friendsville. He repaired the property and remained here until ill health caused him to retire from business. He then bought a property in town which he improved and in which he died.

Mr. Frederick was a man of powerful physique, standing 6 feet 4 inches in his stockings and weighing 265 to 280 pounds. He had one of the best dispositions, being always kind and considerate and a friend to everyone. He came to Friendsville in the town's infancy and was a great factor in helping to build it up. He was a delightful talker, and all loved to listen to his reminiscences and stories, which he used to call tongue pictures. He was generous to a fault, always giving to the poor and needy. He helped to build the Christian church here, giving several hundred dollars towards that purpose, and remained a member until his death.

He was the Democratic nominee for state senate in 1892 from Garrett county, and was defeated by a small majority, although he made little or no effort to win.

For the last eight years he had been an invalid, and for six he was unable to help himself at all. He suffered intensely, especially towards the last. He was waited on by William Frederick, Jr., and wife, they having to be with him all the time. His wife, to whom he was greatly devoted, died October 9, 1912. He leaves four children, fifteen grandchildren and a number of great-grandchildren to mourn his loss. His children are: Mrs. C. V. Shaffer, of Lanesville, Va.; A. M. Frederick, of Fairchance; Mrs. John Haney, of Deer Park; and William Frederick, of Friendsville. He was 85 years, 2 months and 16 days old at his death.

Funeral services were held at the house, Rev. Hopkins, of the Christian church, assisted by Rev. Young, of the Lutheran church, conducted the services. A male quartette furnished special music. Besides the relatives, a large number of friends attended the services, after which the remains were taken to the cemetery, six grandsons acting as pallbearers. Here again a number of persons had congregated to pay their last respects to one they had loved so well. Funeral Director S. Savage was in charge of the funeral.

THE SIXTH GENERATION

John Frederick (Johannes Friedrich)

The fifth and sixth generations are the ones we know least about. Later there are courthouse records, and earlier we have Moravian Church records from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, but in spite of this, we have pieced together a good bit about John of the Sixth Generation.

John (Johannes) Frederick (Friedrich), father of Samuel as well as twelve other children, was born either October 12, 1779 or October 21, 1779, at Mt. Joy Township, Lancaster Country, Pennsylvania. On September 21, 1802, he was twenty-three, when he married seventeen year old Rachel Earhart (Erhardt), one of the three Earhart sisters who married Fredericks. You will recall from our "Acknowledgments" page that another John Frederick, born within weeks of "our John" married Lydia Earhart, and that Jacob Frederick married Suzanna Earhart. No doubt these men were cousins. Research indicates that both the Frederick and the Earhart families were originally from the town of Ottweiler in (West) Germany.

The marriage took place at the Moravian Church in Lititz, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. Rachel was born March 25, 1785, and the first of her thirteen children was born the year after her marriage when she was eighteen. The last was born in 1829, which means she bore children over a period of twenty-six years. She was 43 or 44 when here last child, William was born.

Soon after their marriage in 1802, John, along with the "other John," Jacob, and their wives (all Earhart sisters) migrated from Lancaster County to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. The land was fertile, the scenery reminiscent of Germany (although they had never been there), and the climate invigorating. The reason for this migration is not known, but they all struck out for the new territory. Other Fredericks also settled in the Shenandoah Valley. Frederick, Maryland; Frederick County, Maryland; and Fredericksburg, Virginia, are all named after them.

The Fredericks, all millers, owned and operated gristmills in the Shenandoah Valley for three or four decades. Family tradition says that John Frederick and Samuel, his son, operated a "large flour mill" near Woodstock, Virginia. It was near the towns of Woodstock and Front Royal that John and Rachel Frederick raised their thirteen children. Sometime after 1829, when their last child was born, they moved on.

Next we find them at Medley in Hardy County, Virginia, (now West Virginia) where Rachel died in August 1840 at age sixty-five. She is buried there although the stone is gone from the small graveyard. We can assume that John was operating the gristmill at Medley at the time. He would have been seventy-three.

Our next and only additional information on John is the report of his death on Christmas Day, December 25, 1867, at Smithfield, Fayette County, Pennsylvania. He lived to be 88 years of age. The Fredericks, a robust lot, had long lives in spite of the lack of medical knowledge that we enjoy today. He is buried in the Smithfield cemetery, which I have located. From the number of gravestones in the "old section" of the cemetery, it appears to represent a two day search for his grave, but I hope to return, possibly with one of my grandsons to assist me, and actually locate the grave.

Why John relocated to Smithfield, Pennsylvania, is unknown, except that Fairchance and Smithfield are only several miles apart, and there were Fredericks living in Fairchance. John might never have guessed that his great grandson, William Franklin Frederick, (our Third Generation forebear) would spend most of his days at nearby Uniontown, only eight miles away, where he would become a multi-millionaire.

THE SEVENTH GENERATION

John (Johannes) Frederick (Friedrich), Esquire

In our genealogical research it has been easy to differentiate John Frederick of our Sixth Generation from his father, John, of this Seventh Generation because the father always had the title "Esquire" or "Esq." appended to his name. He was bestowed this title by the Governor of Pennsylvania on February 23, 1797, and it was to remain in effect for so long as he "behaved himself well." Here is the documentation of our Frederick forerunner becoming an Esquire:

THOMAS MIFFLIN

Governor of the said Commonwealth to John FREDERICK of the County of Lancaster, Esq. Sends Greetings: Know you that reposing trust and confidence in your integrity, judgment and abilities, I, the said Thomas MIFFLIN have appointed and by these presents do appoint and commission you the said John FREDERICK to be a Justice of the Peace in the District consisting of the townships of Mount Joy, Donegal and Rapho in the County of Lancaster hereby giving and granting unto you full right and title to have and execute all and singular the powers, jurisdictions and authorities and to receive and enjoy all and singular the lawful emoluments of a Justice of the Peace aforesaid agreeably to the constitution and laws of the Commonwealth. To have and to hold this commission and the office hereby granted unto you the said John FREDERICK so long as you shall behave yourself well. Given under my hand and seal of the State at Philadelphia this twenty-third day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety seven and of the Commonwealth the twenty first.

By the Governor:

Recorded the seventh day
of March Anno Domini 1797 /s/ A.J. DALLAS, Secretary

John Frederick, Esquire was born November 1, 1749, near Milton Grove in Mount Joy Township, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. As the Fredericks both before and after him, he was by occupation a miller.

He was baptized in the Moravian Church at Mt. Joy, also known as the "Donegal Church" by Brother Philip Meurer. Although the date of the baptism was not recorded, we can assume that it was within several days of birth since this was the Moravian

custom. He was the third of twelve children. Only seven were to survive to adulthood, as you will read in the next chapter.

On November 2, 1773, when he was 24 years old, John, Esq. was married after an engagement announcement which was preceded by three announcements of the marriage bans, as was the Moravian custom. From the Moravian records, we learn that "the single brother, John Friedrich, married Juliana Buehler of Lebanon in the church at Hebron by P. Chr. Bader." The Hebron church is near Lebanon.

Juliana Buehler, who was born November 15, 1754, in Warwick Township, Lancaster County, was nineteen when she married John Frederick, Esquire. Her mother, Anna Margaret Stohr, was a German immigrant from Langen, Sulzbach, Alsace, where she was born in 1721. Her father, John Buehler (Beelor, Baylor) was born in Germany in 1713, and arrived in America on the ship St. Andrew Galley at Philadelphia in 1737. He married Anna Margaret Stohr two years later.

It is interesting to note that in this Seventh Generation we again have brothers marrying sisters. The brother of John, Esq., Abraham (Jr.) married Juliana's sister, Mary Barbara Buehler. Perhaps this union produced the cousins who married the Earhart sisters.

Our next record of John, Esq. is that he inherited land from his father, Abraham Frederick (Sr.), and that he bought and sold various parcels of land, as recorded at the Lancaster County Courthouse as follows:

1. Deed Book N, Volume 2, page 123 – Dated 13 December 1764. A quitclaim deed whereby the heirs of John FREDERICK, deceased signed unto Conrad Fishborn all claims and rights to a certain tract of land in Rapho TWP., Lancaster County containing over 200 acres of land (actually 243 acres per plat on preceding page) being the same tract which John FREDERICK during his lifetime conveyed to Anthony Fishborn, the father of Conrad Fishborn for the sum of 16 pounds the assignment thereof being recorded on the back of a receipt which was the only evidence the Fishborn family had to support the transaction. As Anthony Fishborn died intestate his family required a more legal confirmation of their title in order to settle the estate. Isaac FREDERICK, Jacob FREDERICK and Elizabeth his wife of Rapho TWP; Abraham FREDERICK and Elizabeth his wife of Mount Joy TWP; Frederick STOHLER, a cooper and Mary (FREDERICK) STOHLER his wife of Mount Joy TWP and Rachel (FREDERICK) Borraway, a widow, signed as the heirs of John FREDERICK, deceased. The document described the tract as adjoining lands of John Sherer, Henry Sherer, Rudolph Behme, Martin Martin, Henry Myer, Christian Longenecker and Stephen Beck.
   (Note: There is a conflict between this deed and the will of John FREDERICK, deceased and Egle's Notes and Queries, Ann Vol. 1897, page 46, as regards the men that the daughters of John FREDERICK married. Actually Rachel FREDERICK married Frederick STOHLER and Mary FREDERICK married George Borraway.)

2. Deed Book EE, page 191 – Dated 29 March 1786. An indenture whereby Abraham FREDERICK sold to his son John FREDERICK, a tract of 113 acres lying partly in Rapho TWP and partly in Mount Joy TWP to include the mill edifices. This was part of a greater tract of 168-1/2 acres patented to Abraham FREDERICK as described in Patent Book AA, Volume 4, page 184. The amount of the consideration was 1975 pounds.

3. Deed Book W, Volume 1, page 402 – Dated 29 March 1786. Sets forth the mortgage signed by John FREDERICK and Juliana, his wife for 1975 pounds (975 pounds down, nine payments of 75 pounds annually ending with three payments of 100 pounds annually covering a period of 1786 to 1798) to be paid in gold and silver coins to Abraham FREDERICK for the above tract of land containing 113 acres and the mill edifices. Abraham FREDERICK died 16 October 1788. On the margin of the recorded mortgage a release is entered dated 11 May 1803 indicating the executors of the estate had received payment in full. Inasmuch as John FREDERICK and his wife sold a tract of land containing the mill edifices prior to that date it is assumed that the mortgage had been paid off prior to that date but that the release had not been recorded.

5. Deed Book W., Volume 1, page 404 – Dated 29 March 1786. Sets forth the mortgage signed by Peter FREDERICK and his wife Eva calling for 225 pounds down and nine annual payments of 25 pounds per year. The total amount of 450 pounds was to be paid in gold and silver coins. A release written on the margin of the recorded mortgage indicated that the executors of the estate of Abraham FREDERICK, deceased, received full payment as of 30 March 1790. Also on 30 March 1790, Peter FREDERICK and his wife Eva sold this same 55-1/2 acre tract to Abraham Stoner, the younger for 330 pounds. Evidently, Peter FREDERICK preferred to settle his obligation when he had an opportunity to sell. The deed to Abraham Stoner is recorded in Deed Book KK, page 572, and states that all the land conveyed is located in Rapho TWP. At the same time John FREDERICK and his wife Juliana sold a small amount of acreage lying in Rapho TWP from the original Abraham FREDERICK patent to Abraham Stoner for twenty pounds, same being recorded in Deed Book KK, page 575.

6. Deed Book D, Volume 3, page 340 – Dated 28 July 1792. An indenture whereby Jacob Furry sold 102 acres of land known as ALEXANDRIA and lying in Mount Joy TWP, bounded by the lands of the late Wm. McKain, the late John Gish, the late Frederick Stohler, the late Abraham Frederick but now owned by John FREDERICK and the little Chique Salunga Creek to John FREDERICK for the sum of 425 pounds. This was the same tract patented to John Furry, the father of Jacob Furry by the Proprietaries Office and recorded in Patent Book AA, Volume 15, page 324. The deed to John FREDERICK was recorded 29 August 1798.

8. Deed Book 1, Volume 3, page 573 – Dated 5 May 1800. An indenture whereby John FREDERICK, Esquire and his wife Juliana sold 128 acres plus and the mill edifices to George Weiland for the sum of 3000 pounds in gold and silver coins. The tract was described as being part of a greater tract of 168-1/2 acres patented to Abraham FREDERICK, part of a greater tract patented to John Furry and part of a small tract purchased from Frederick Stohler. An access road leading to the main Lebanon Road was reserved by John FREDERICK inasmuch as he still retained the ownership of most of the 102 acre tract known as ALEXANDRIA that he had purchased from Jacob Furry (see item 6 above). Recorded 26 July 1802.

John Frederick, Esquire and Juliana Buehler Frederick were the parents of seven children, the fourth, John, being our forerunner. They were all born near Milton Grove in Mount Joy Township, Lancaster County, where John Esq. operated his gristmill, and where he and his wife lived their entire lives as devout Moravians.

The date of John's death is not recorded. Juliana died May 30, 1804, at age 50 in Mt. Joy Township, and was buried in the Milton Grove Moravian Cemetery. No doubt she rests next to her husband, who, so far as we know, did indeed behave himself well.

THE EIGHTH GENERATION

Abraham Frederick

It is well that Abraham Frederick and his wife, Anna Elizabeth, had strong faith as practicing Moravians, as they were to know much sorrow. Five of their twelve children were not to survive infancy or childhood. Having lost a five week old grandson myself, I can understand the profound grief they must have experienced on these five sad occasions.

Abraham Frederick was born July 11, 1723, in Conestoga, Donegal Township, Lancaster Country, Pennsylvania. His father had been the first Frederick of our line to cross the Atlantic from Germany. Abraham, as well as his father before him and many generations after him, was a miller. However, Abraham evidently had a supplementary source of income since he paid taxes for operating a still. The byproducts of his gristmill would make good mash for a still, a fact Abraham did not overlook.

Abraham Frederick "Held to the Pennsylvania Religion," meaning that he was a Quaker. In 1744, the same year he married, at age twenty-one, he joined the Moravian Church; evidently he was the first Frederick to become a Moravian. Very likely he had attended a church meeting or revival held by a missionary from Herrnhut, Germany. (See Appendix B.)

His bride, Anna Elizabeth (maiden name Freithardt) had belonged to the "Reformed Church." She also joined the Moravians with her husband. She was born in September 1719, in Manschbach, Rhenish Bavaria, Germany, and was thus 25 when she married twenty-one year old Abraham Frederick. Her young life was already full of tragedy. She had lost both her first husband, Benjamin Nussbaum, and their two children, who perished crossing the Atlantic in 1743.

Moravian Church records, more than two centuries old, proclaim many of the joys and sorrows which were to befall the young couple. All twelve of their children were born near Milton Grove in Mount Joy Township, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. They are as follows:

1. Abraham (Jr.) was born January 22, 1745. He was baptized by Jacob Lischy. "On November 24, 1767, after an engagement announcement and three times announcement of marriage bans, the young brother, Abraham Friedrich, was married to the single sister Maria Barbara Beuhler by Brother Zahn in the Hebron Church. His father-in-law felt that Abraham Jr. had treated Maria Barbara badly, and wrote him out of his will. Abraham Jr. lost his life as a soldier in the Revolutionary War. His widow remarried.

2. Elizabeth Frederick was born November 9, 1747, and was baptized by Leonhardt Schnell. Sponsors were Franz and Suzanna Alberts. On October 24, 1769, after an engagement announcement and three times announcement of marriage bans,

the single Jac. Rukseker from Warwick was married to the single sister, Elizabeth Friedrich from here in a married couples service by Brother Bernhardt Grube from Lititz. She died January 9, 1806. They had eight children.

3. It is this child, their third, John (Esquire), and his wife, Juliana Buehler, from whom we are descended. John was born November 1, 1749, and was baptized "Johannes" by Brother Philip Meuer. On November 2, 1773, after engagement announcement and three times announcement of marriage bans, the single brother, John Friedrich married Julianna Beuhler of Lebanon in the church at Hebron by P. Chr. Bader.

4. Maria was born October 28, 1751, and "was baptized into the death of Jesus November 5, 1751, by Brother Rauch. The mother held the child. Some local sisters were sponsors." She died April 11, 1753, and was buried April 12. "Yesterday the dear Saviour took her to himself. Her age — one year and five months."

5. The next child, also a daughter, was born September 11, 1753, just five months after Maria's death. Abraham and Anna Elizabeth chose to name this baby Maria also. She was baptized into the death of Jesus by Brother Christ H. Rauch. She was a happy, active child and went gladly to school. She could memorize verses or Bible verses after hearing them only a few times. She loved the Saviour and the church members. A few weeks ago she became ill with diarrhea and talked right away about "going home" and did not want to hear of getting better. She was of sound mind until her death on August 30. She was buried on August 31, aged 6 years less 12 days, by Brother Rosler.

6. Philip was born September 26, 1755 and was baptized September 28 by Brother Rusmeyer. Sponsors were Daniel Neubert and Jacob Kunzly. On March 20, 1781, after engagement announcement and three times announcement of marriage bans, the single brother, Philip Friedrich was married to the single Barbara Kreuter, from Lancaster in the Lancaster Church by Brother Krogstrub. They moved to York County, Pennsylvania, where he died May 2, 1834.

7. Peter was born February 4, 1757, and was baptized "Petrus" into the death of Jesus by Brother Philip Meuer on February 6. Sponsors were several brethren of the church.

8.& 9. On March 9, 1759, twin babies, a son and a daughter were born. The little son, Jacob, was baptized by Brother Mathaeus Hehl and the little daughter, Rachel, by Brother Jacob Till. Gottfried and Maria Anna Rosler were sponsors. Jacob did not survive. "On April 1 at 11 o'clock our dear Shepherd and Saviour took him to himself after living only three weeks and two days on this earth." Rachel grew to womanhood and married John Ricksecker, no doubt a brother of Jacob Ricksecker, who had married her younger sister Elizabeth. They had no children.

10. Evidently Abraham and Anna Elizabeth still longed for a daughter to name Maria, and after having lost their two Marias they named their tenth child Anna Maria, although she was always called "Mary." She was born November 28, 1760, and was "baptized November 30 by Brother Mathaeus Hehl. Sister Anna Maria Hehl held the child. Some others were sponsors." She grew to womanhood and married John Miller.

11. Anna Rosina was born January 17, 1763, and was baptized into the death of Jesus on January 19 by Brother Melchardt Schmidt. Sister Rosina Schmidt held the child. Brother John Etter and Friedrick Stohler were sponsors. "On the morning of the 21st the Children's Friend took her to himself in eternal security after scarcely 4 days in this world."

12. The last child of Abraham and Anna Elizabeth Frederick was Barbara, born March 26, 1766. Anna Elizabeth would have been 47 years old. Barbara was baptized on Easter Sunday March 31 by Brother John Schweishaupt of Lancaster, into the death of Jesus. Sponsors were Jacob and Elizabeth Kinzly. She died on September 12, 1777, aged 11 years, 5 months, and 17 days.

From the date of Anna Elizabeth Friethardt Frederick's birth, September 1719, and the date of birth of her last child, March 1766, it appears that she became a mother for the fourteenth time at age 47!

You will note from the accounts of the baptisms that two of the officiating ministers were Brothers Lischy and Rauch. The little Moravian churches in Lancaster Country were too small to have their own ministers, and they were served by circuit riders, who would travel from church to church.

Brothers Lischy and Rauch kept a diary, written in German, which has been translated. An excerpt from the diary reads:

> "On February 14, 1745 we rode away from Quittobenhill and came at noon to 'Tonigal' (Donegal) where very many people were waiting for us. Brother Lischy preached from the words 'the Kingdom of God is within.' The Saviour blessed it. Brother Lischy almost fainted, so that he could not finish his sermon. When he had somewhat recovered he baptized a child of Abraham Freidrich."

Abraham and Anna Elizabeth were members of the Donegal congregation. The child would have been Abraham (Jr.). The Donegal Church was a half mile north of the village of Milton Grove, and Abraham's home was two miles northeast of the church and within the boundary of Mount Joy Township. Jacob Lischy was Swiss, and after preaching in Moravian churches for some four years, he left the Moravian movement and became a detractor. Many of his followers left with him, but Abraham Frederick remained a Moravian until his death.

Abraham owned a mill on Little Chique Salunga Creek, which was the dividing line between Mt. Joy and Rapho Townships. The creek flowed through the 168-1/2 acre tract which Abraham purchased May 1, 1762.

LAND PATENT TO ABRAHAM FREDERICK
Patent Book AA, Volume 4, Page 184

THOMAS PENN and RICHARD PENN, Esquires, true and absolute proprietaries and Governors-in-Chief of the Province of Pennsylvania and Counties of Newcastle, Kent and Susex on the Delaware to all unto whom these presents shall come greetings.

Whereas and by a warrant under the seal of our Land Office bearing date the twentieth day of May one thousand seven hundred and sixty two, our Surveyor General was required to accept and receive into his office a survey made for Abraham FREDERICK of the County of Lancaster on certain tract of land situate in Rapho Township in the said county and to make return thereof into our Secretary's Office for the use and behoof of the said Abraham FREDERICK which survey being accordingly accepted by the Surveyor General and by him duly returned into our Secretary's Office the metes and bounds of the same are therein set forth and described as follows viz:

Beginning at a marked Spanish oak a corner of John Snyder's land thence by the same east thirty four perches to a marked white oak and north east by north fifty one perches to a marked white oak thence east three perches crossing Little Chickasilungo to a post thence by land of Henry Eshelman south thirteen degrees east twenty eight perches to a post south seventy six degrees east forty eight perches to a marked white oak and north eighty six degrees east ninety eight perches to a marked black oak thence by land of Michael Waggoner south twelve degrees west nine perches to a marked white oak and south fifty four degrees west ninety eight perches to a post thence by land of George Borraway south fifty six degrees west forty eight perches to a marked Spanish oak and south nine perches and a half to a rock thence by land of George Cearman south fifty nine degees west one hundred sixteen perches to a post thence by land of George Dunkler (Dunkles) north thirty six degrees west one hundred twenty three perches to a post thence by land of Frederick Stohler north fifty five degrees ninety two perches to the beginning containing one hundred sixty eight acres and a half and the allowance of six per cent for roads.

Now at the instance and request of the said Abraham FREDERICK that we would be pleased to grant him a confirmation of the same. Know ye that in consideration of the sum of twenty six pounds two shillings and one penny half penny lawful money of Pennsylvania to our hand paid by the said Abraham FREDERICK the receipt whereof we hereby acknowledge and thereof do acquit and forever discharge the said Abraham FREDERICK his heirs and assigns by these presents and of the yearly quitrent hereinafter mentioned and reserved. We have given, granted, released and confirmed and by these presents for us our heirs and successors do give, grant, release and confirm unto the said Abraham FREDERICK his heirs and assigns the said one hundred sixty eight acres and an half of an acre of land as the same are now set forth bounded and limited as aforesaid with all mines, minerals, quarries, meadows, marshes, savannahs, swamps, cripples, woods, underwoods, timber and trees, ways, waters, watercourses, liberties, profits, commodities, advantages, hereditaments and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining and lying within the bounds and limits aforesaid (Three full and clear fifths parts of all royal mines free from all deductions and reprisals for digging and refining the same and also one fifth part of the ore of all other mines delivered at the pits mouth only accepted and hereby reserved) and also free leave, right and liberty to and for the said Abraham FREDERICK his heirs and assigns to hawk, hunt, fish and fowl in and upon the hereby granted land and premises or upon any part thereof.

To have and to hold the said one hundred sixty eight acres and a half of an acre of land and premises hereby granted, except as before excepted with their appurtenances unto the said Abraham FREDERICK his heirs and assigns to the only use and behoof of said Abraham FREDERICK his heirs and assigns forever. To be holden of us our heirs and successors proprietaries of Pennsylvania as of our Manor of Conestogo in the County of Lancaster aforesaid in free and common soccage by fealty only in lieu of all services yielding and paying therefore yearly unto us our heirs and successors at the town of Lancaster in the said county at or upon the first of March in every year from the first day of March last past one half penny sterling for every acre of the same or value thereof in coin current according as the exchange shall then be between our said province and the city of London to such person or persons as shall from time to time be appointed to receive the same and in case of nonpayment thereof within ninety days next after the same shall become due that then it shall and may be lawful for us our heirs or successors and/or their receiver or receivers into and upon the hereby granted land and premises to reenter and the same to hold and possess until the said quitrent and all arrears thereof together with the charges accruing by means of such non-payment and reentry be fully paid and discharged.

Witness, John Hamilton, Esquire, Lieutenant Governor of the said province who by virtue of certain powers and authorities to him for this purpose interalia, grantee by the said proprietaries hath hereunto set his hand and caused the great seal of the said province to be hereunto affixed at Philadelphia this seventeenth day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and sixty three, the third year of the reign of King George the Third over Great Britain and the forty fifth year of the said proporietaries Government. /s/ James Hamilton, L.G. (Seal) Recorded ye 18th day of January 1763.

Note: By comparing the metes and bounds expressed in the above patent against the warrantee maps of Mount Joy and Rapho Townships to include the 168-1/2 tract patented to Abraham FREDERICK, one can pinpoint the exact location of the property of each landowner adjoining that of Abraham FREDERICK. Two of the landowners – Frederick Stohler and George Borraway were brothers-in-law of Abraham FREDERICK. George Borraway owned the northeastern part of the tract identified as (32) on the Rapho Township map. Frederick Stohler owned the tract identified as 21 C-189-295 on the Mount Joy Township map.

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During March of 1786, Abraham, then 63, sold 113 acres of his land, including the mill, to his son (and our forerunner) John (Esquire), and Abraham and Anna Elizabeth moved in their retirement to the village of Lititz, where they lived on lot number 42. At the same time he sold the 113 acres to John, he sold the remaining 55-1/2 acres to his son, Peter.

Two years after his retirement to Lititz, Abraham died on October 16, 1788, at age 65. Elizabeth, now twice a widow, was to live another 16 years, and she died on January 7, 1804, at age 85. She had borne a total of 14 children, 7 of whom had died in

infancy or childhood, and another, a son, who had been killed in battle. Both Abraham and Anna Elizabeth are buried in the Moravian Cemetery at Lititz.

Abraham's will was written in his own hand, in English. A largely self-educated man, and the son of German immigrants, he composed it himself, without legal assistance, and did a most credible job. Here is his Last Will and Testament:

> In the name of God Amen that I Abraham fredrich of the township of Warwick in the County of Lancaster and State of pennslvenia beiging (being) in health of botye (body) but Considering the maney Accitents and Causus alters shall at Length and will at Length Ent (end) this Mortal Life to make and Declare this to be my Last will and testament first and principally Recomending my Immortal spiret into the hands of my gread Creator tristing (trusting) in the merits of my blessed Saveuer for parton and Remission of all my sins and happay Admission into the Region of imortal blife and Glorye.
>
> And as to Such worldlly Estats wherewith it hath pleased god to bless me with I gived bequeath in mannor as fowllowing Imprimisses (?) first I order that after my Deceased that all my just Debts and funeral Expences be first paid and Discharged by my Executors herein after mentionet Secontly I order that my Loving wife Elisabeth Shall have my household goods and three hundred pounds of money paid to hir by my Executors fifty pounds yearly for his mentainens (maintainence) the first payement to be made half a year after my Deceased by my Executor in gold or silver and further I order that my Living wife Elisabeth shall have the one Ent of Dwelling house and the Kitchen which we have in possesion now in the Vellage of Litity which Stants (stands) upon the Lot of ground Number 42 and also half of the garden and my Soninlaw John Reekseker Shall have the other part of the said house and garden and after my wife Elisabeth Deceased than my aforesaid Soninlaw John Reekseker and Reahal his wife Shall have all the aforesaid house and all the buildings and gardens that Stants upon the aforesaid Lot of ground Number 42 for the full Sum of two hundred and Six pounds to be paid twenty pounds yearly after my Deceased and further I order and is my will that the three daughter of my oldest Son Abraham Deceased Elisabeth Margaret and barbra Shall have each of them forty five pounds paid to them Twelf years after the Deate (date) hereof paid to them by my Executors or the Survier (survivor) of them for I having already given to my aforesaid oldest Son a portion Equvlent to his tubel (legal) share further I order and is my will that after my Deceased that all the money that my Son John and my Son Peter Stants Intebet (indebted) to me for my Real Estate and my Soninlaw John Reekseker and all my children

Stants Intebet to me by bonts (bonds) or book Debts Shall be equally Divided between my hernamed children John Elisabeth the wife of Jacob Reekseker Phillip Peter Reahel the wife of John Reekseker and Marey all Share and Share alike Every year as it becomes due and further I order and is my will that after my Deceased that non of my herinnamed children shall not make any charge aginst one a nother for what household goods or personal Estats I have already given them or Either of them.

Lastly I nominat and appoint my Son Philip and my Soninlaw John Reekseker both of the township of Warwick Execuators of this my Last will and testament hereby Revoking all former or other will or wills by me at any time hereto for made Declareing this and no other to be and Contain my Last will and testament in wittnes whereof I have hereunto Set my hand and Seal this thirtent Day of Januarey in the year of our Lord one thousand Seven hundred Eigthe Seven.

Signed and Sealed pulished pronounced and Declared by the above testator as his Last will and testament and written with his own hand in the presence of us.

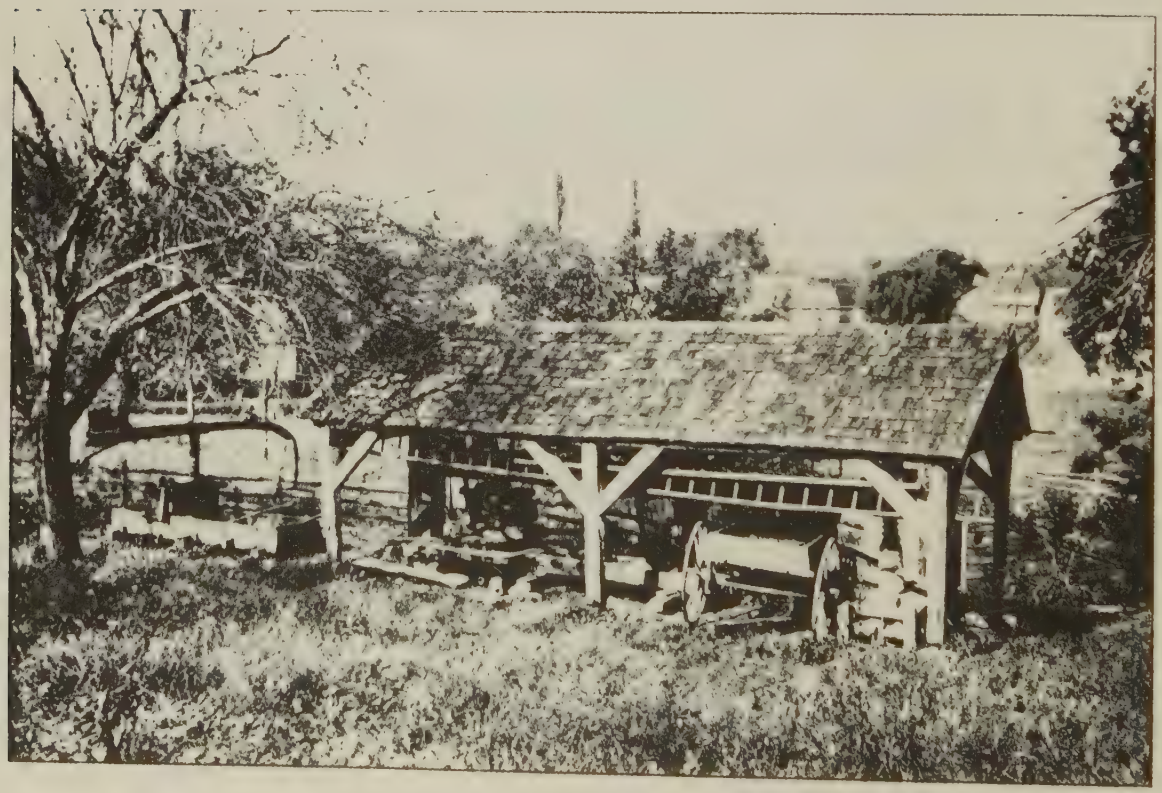
Joseph Sturgis
William Capler
Henry Van Kerk

Abraham fredrich

Just one year and nine months after completing his will, Abraham Frederick gained the "happy admission into the region of immortal bliss and glory" which he desired.

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN LANCASTER COUNTY.

THE CHRISTIAN HERR, BUILT 1719.



PENNSYLVANIA-GERMAN FARM LIFE.

A COMMUNITY CIDER-PRESS.

PENNSYLVANIA-GERMAN FARM LIFE.

MAKING CIDER FOR HOME USE.

PENNSYLVANIA-GERMAN FARM LIFE.

RAKING THE BAKE-OVEN.

THE NINTH GENERATION

John Frederick (Johannes Friedrich)

Our information on John Frederick of our Ninth Generation, who is our original German immigrant, is somewhat sketchy, although we are fortunate in having a copy of his will, which is reprinted at the end of this chapter.

We do not know the year of his birth, although we can surmise it was in the very late 1600's. Neither do we know when he crossed the Atlantic. His first child, Abraham, was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in 1723, which is the first actual record we have of John.

We know from his will that he had a loving wife named "Froney," who was undoubtedly also a German immigrant. John and Froney had other children in addition to Abraham: Isaac; Jacob, who married Elizabeth; Mary, who married George Borraway; and Rachel, who married Frederick Stoler.

John owned 243 acres of land in Rapho Township, which he sold to Conrad Fishborn for 16 pounds. However, the only document recording this sale was the notation on the back of a receipt. After John's death in 1757, all of his children signed a legal confirmation that their father had indeed sold the land to Mr. Fishborn. This certainly reflects the honesty of the children, to whom this land would have reverted had they not agreed it belonged to Mr. Fishborn.

This acreage adjoined the property of: John Sherer, Henry Sherer, Rudolph Behme, Martin Martin, Henry Meyer, Christian Longenecker, and Stephen Beck.

We know that John Frederick was a miller, and we can assume he learned the milling trade in his native Germany. A Frederick family researcher also descended from John Frederick, the late Col. William T. Miller, states that our line of Fredericks was from the village of Ottweiler in (West) Germany.

As John's son, Abraham, was a Quaker before joining the Moravian Church, we can assume that John and Froney were Quakers. You will note from his will that John was a devout Christian, trusting his "Blefsed Saviour for Pardon and Remifsion" of all of his sins.

His will was dated July 16, 1753, and it was probated on May 10, 1757, from which we learn that our original immigrant, John Frederick died in early May, 1757.

WILL OF JOHN FREDERICK
Will Book B, Volume 1, Page 158
Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

JOHN FREDERICK
Deceased

JOHN FREDERICK
Deceased

IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN I John Frederick of the County of Lancaster in the Province of Pennsylvania Yeoman being in health of Body but considering the many Accidents & Casualties that attend and will at length end this Mortal life do make and declare this my last Will and Testament First and principally recommending my Immortal Spirit into the hands of my great Creator trusting in the Merits of my Blefsed Saviour for Pardon and Remifsion of all my Sins and an happy Admifsion into the Regions of Immortal Blifs & Glory And as to such Worldly Estate wherewiith it hath pleased God to blefs me I Give and bequeath in manner following IMPRIMIS I Order that all my personal Estate be sold by my Executors hereinafter mentioned as soon as Conveniently may be after my decease, out of the Money arising from such Sale I Order that all my Just Debts and funeral Expences be first paid and Discharged, and that the Remainder with the rest of my personal Estate be Equally divided between my Children Abraham, Jacob, Mary the Wife of George Burrowey and Rachel the Wife of Frederick Stoler share and share alike, ITEM I Order that all my Real Estate be sold by my Executors or the Survivor of them, to any perfon or persons his Her or their Heirs and Afaigns forever, the one third part of the Money arising from such Sale I Give and Devise to my loving Wife Froney for her Mentainance, ITEM I give to my Son Isaac one English Shilling only I haveing already given him a Portion Equivolent to any of my other Children ITEM the Remainder of the purchase Money ariseing from such Sale I Will and Order be divided Equally between my said Children Abraham, Jacob, Mary and Rachel (Except that on such Divifion I Give to my said Sons Abraham and Jacob fifty Pounds each more than my said Daughters, Mary and Rachael LASTLY I Nominate and appoint my Loving Son Abraham, and my Son in Law Frederick Stoler Executors of this my last Will and Testament, hereby revokeing all former or other Will or Wills by me at any time heretofore made declareing this and no other to be and Contain my last Will and Testament IN WITNEFS whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Seal the Sixteenth Day of July in the Year of our Lord One thousand seven hundred and fifty three 1753.

the mark of
John IF Frederick (SEAL)

SIGNED Sealed published pronounced and Declared by the above Testator as his last Will and Testament in Prefence of us
Casper Shaffner Casper Shaffner Jun. David Stout

WILL OF JOHN FREDERICK
(Continued)

LANCASTER COUNTY FS May the 10th 1757 BEFORE me the Subscriber came Casper Shaffner (the Elder) and David Stout two of the Witnefses to the above written Will and on their Corporal Oaths did depose and say that they were present and saw and heard John Frederick the Testator above named Sign Seal Publish Pronounce and declare the above and within Writing as and for his last Will and Testament and that at the doing thereof he was of sound and disposing Mind Memory and Understanding to the best of their knowledge observation & Belief

Edwd. Shippen D. Rr.

BE IT REMEMBERED that on the 10th Day of May 1757 the last Will and Testament of John Frederick deceased was proved in due form of Law and Probate and Letters Testamentary were granted unto Abraham Frederick and Frederick Stoler the Executors in the said Testament named they being first duly Qualified well and truly to Administer the said Decedents Estate and bring an Inventory thereof into the Registers Office at Lancaster on or before the tenth Day of June next And also to Render a true and just Account of their said Administration when thereto lawfully required.

GIVEN under the Seal of the Said Office.
By me Edwd. Shippen Deputy Register

APPENDIX A

Four maps show the various locations settled by the Fredericks during the nine generations spanned by this book. Each locality mentioned in the narrative is underlined in red on one of the maps. Locations shown for each generation are as follows:

MAP #1: Tri-State area of Southwestern Pennsylvania, Northern West Virginia, and Western Maryland. Note: State lines are shown in red. The long horizontal line is the Mason-Dixon Line.

FIRST GENERATION: **William Frederick Conway, Sr.**
- Pittsburgh, PA
- Uniontown, PA

SECOND GENERATION: **Olive Katherine Frederick**
- Listonburg, PA
- Uniontown, PA

THIRD GENERATION: **William Franklin Frederick**
- Gibbons Glade, PA
- Listonburg, PA
- Pittsburgh, PA

FOURTH GENERATION: **Philip Thomas Frederick**
- Clifton Mills, WV
- Bruceton Mills, WV
- Brandonville, WV
- Front Royal, VA
- Gibbons Glade, PA
- Listonburg, PA
- Markleysburg, PA
- Mt. Pleasant, PA
- Woodstock, VA

FIFTH GENERATION: **Samuel Frederick**
- Clifton Mills, WV
- Fairchance, PA
- Friendsville, MD
- Front Royal, VA
- Keyser, WV
- Terra Alta, WV
- Winchester, VA
- Woodstock, VA

SIXTH GENERATION: **John Frederick**
Fairchance, PA
Medley, WV
Front Royal, VA
Smithfield, PA
Uniontown, PA
Winchester, VA
Woodstock, VA

MAP #2: Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

SIXTH GENERATION: **John Frederick**
Mt. Joy, PA
Lititz, PA

SEVENTH GENERATION: **John Frederick, Esquire**
Lebanon, PA
Milton Grove, PA
Lititz, PA

EIGHTH GENERATION: **Abraham Frederick**
Conestoga, PA
Milton Grove, PA
Mt. Joy, PA
Lititz, PA

MAP #3: Rapho Township, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, showing exact location of property owned by Abraham Frederick.

MAP #4: West Germany, showing town of Ottweiler, from which John Frederick (Ninth Generation) immigrated. Tradition says that the Earharts and the Funks, who married Fredericks, were also originally from Ottweiler.

ALPHABETICAL LISTING OF LOCALITIES

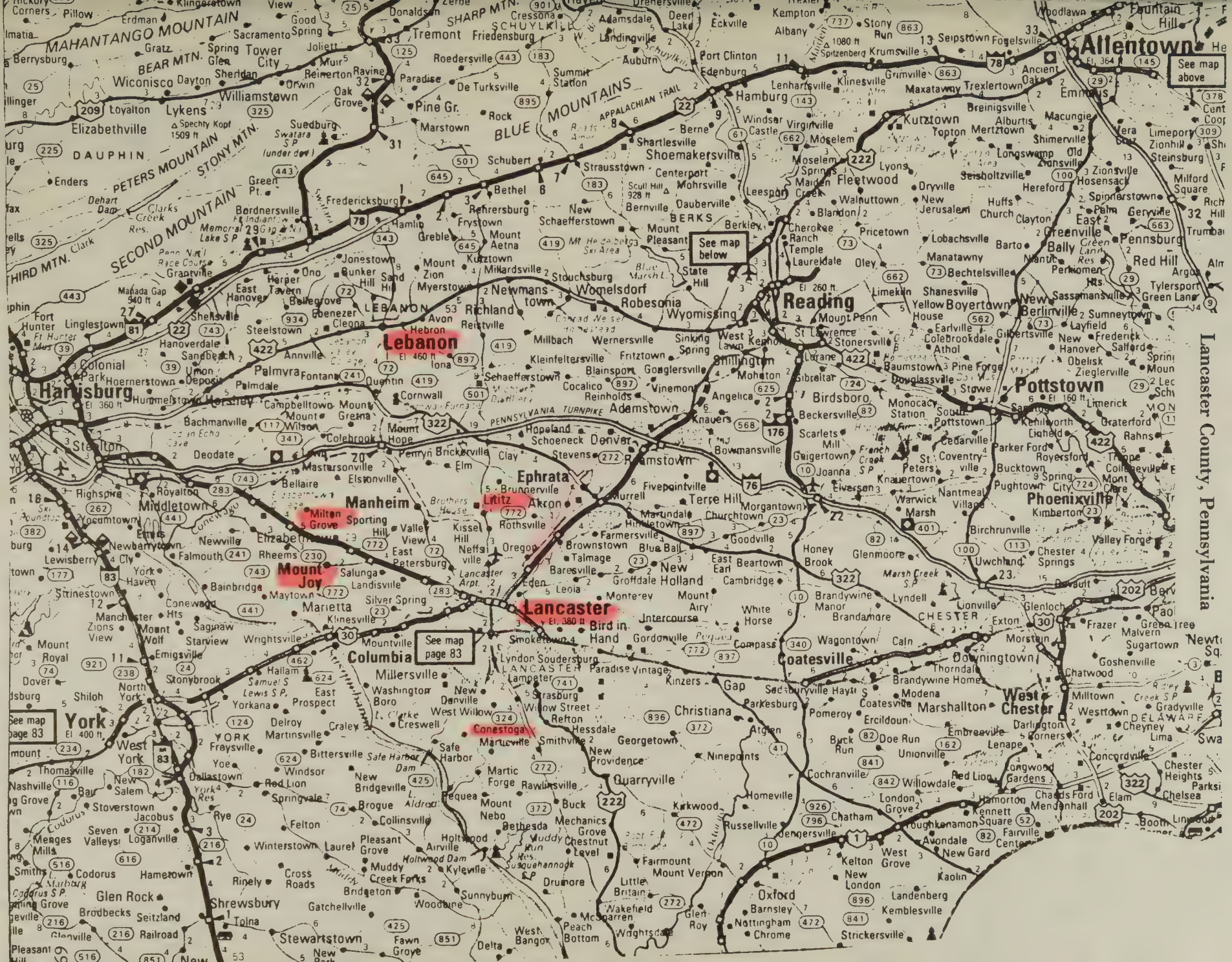
NOTE: The State of West Virginia was carved out of the State of Virginia in 1863. Therefore the localities shown as being in West Virgina were actually in Virginia prior to 1863.

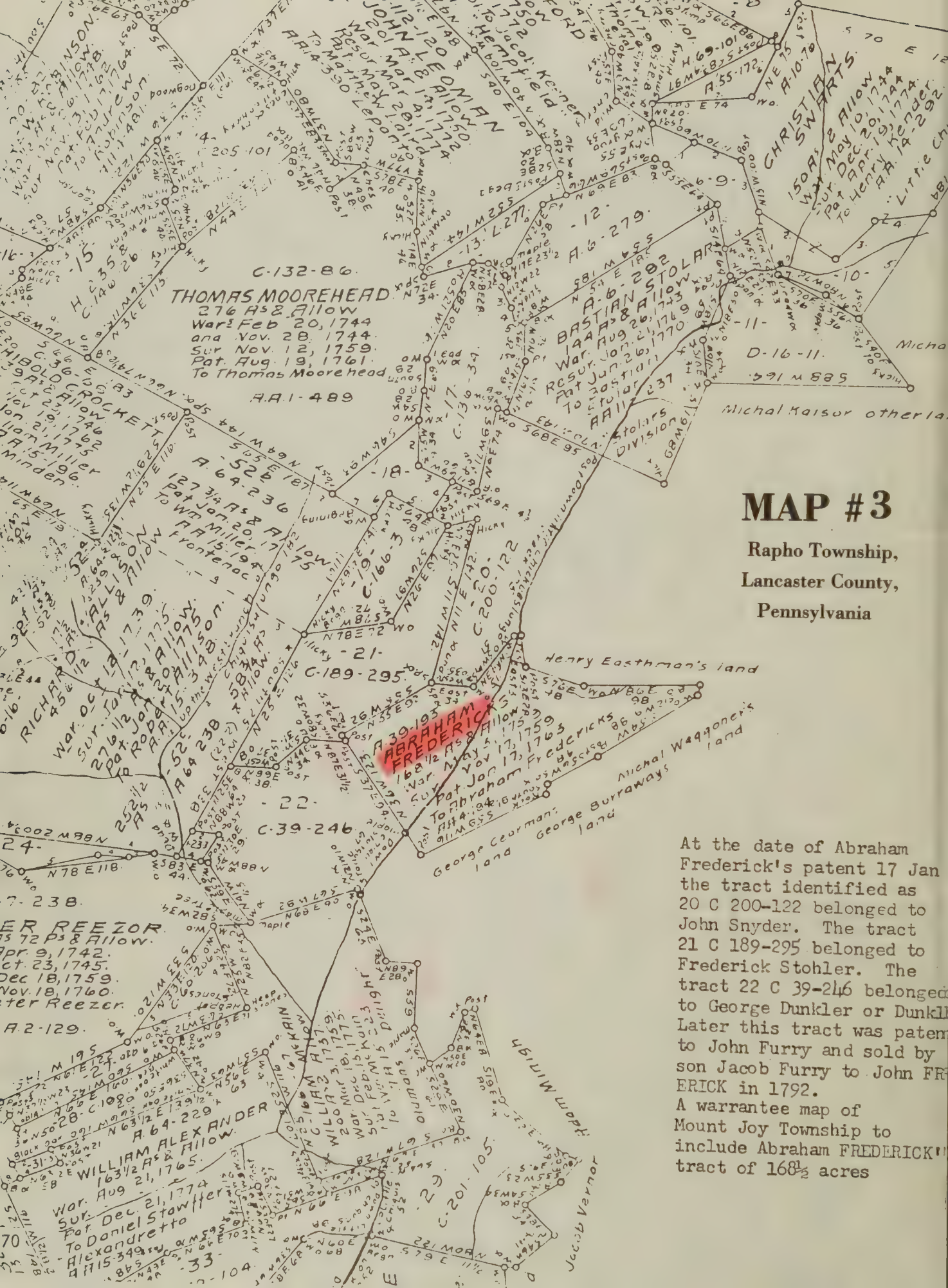
The red horizontal line on Map #1 is the Mason-Dixon Line. Note that many of the communities where the Fredericks settled were within a few miles of the line, whether north or south. The actual location of the line was in dispute until Mason and Dixon surveyed it in 1782. Prior to that time both Pennsylvania and Virginia claimed the area north of the line.

Addison, PA	Map #1
Brandonville, WV	Map #1
Bruceton Mills WV	Map #1
Clifton Mills, WV	Map #1
Conestoga, PA	Map #2
Fairchance, PA	Map #1
Front Royal, VA	Map #1
Friendsville, MD	Map #1
Gibbons Glade, PA	Map #1
Keyser, WV	Map #1
Lebanon, PA	Map #2
Listonburg, PA	Map #1
Lititz, PA	Map #2
Markleysburg, PA	Map #1
Medley, WV	Map #1
Milton Grove, PA	Map #2
Mt. Joy, PA	Map #2
Mt. Pleasant, PA	Map #1
Ottweiler, Germany	Map #4
Pittsburgh, PA	Map #1
Smithfield, PA	Map #1
Terra Alta, WV	Map #1
Uniontown, PA .	Map #1
Winchester, VA	Map #1
Woodstock, VA	Map #1

MAP #1

Tri-State area of Southwestern Pennsylvania, Northern West Virginia, and Western Maryland


Lancaster County, Pennsylvania
MAP #2
Lancaster
Lebanon
Reading
Harrisburg
Allentown
York
Columbia
Manheim
Ephrata
Mount Joy
Milton Grove
Pottstown
Phoenixville
Coatesville
West Chester
Downingtown
Marshallton
Birdsboro
Adamstown
Womelsdorf
Robesonia
Wyomissing
Shoemakersville
Hamburg
Kutztown
Fleetwood
Boyertown
Oley
Hereford
Greenville
Pennsburg
Red Hill
Emmaus
Macungie
Trexlertown
Maxatawny
Lenhartsville
Klinesville
Krumsville
Fogelsville
Kempton
Albany
Stony Run
Woodlawn
Fountain Hill
See map above
See map below
See map page 83
Bird in Hand
Intercourse
Paradise
Strasburg
Gordonville
Smoketown
Soudersburg
Leola
Eden
Lampeter
Millersville
Manheim
Ephrata
Brunnerville
Lititz
Akron
Terre Hill
Morgantown
Churchtown
Goodville
Honey Brook
Glenmoore
Uwchland
Springs
Valley Forge
Birchrunville
Warwick
Nantmeal
Village
Elverson
Gilbertsville
Douglassville
Gibraltar
Baumstown
Pine Forge
Stowe
Monocacy Station
South Pottstown
Limerick
Graterford
Rahns
Zieglerville
Obelisk
Hanover
Salford
Sumneytown
Lansdale
Frederick
Perkiomen
Sassamansville
Green Lane
Tylersport
Milford Square
Telford
Souderton
Harleysville
Lansdale
Hatfield
Colmar
Montgomeryville
Chalfont
New Britain
Doylestown
Quakertown
Perkasie
Sellersville
Hilltown
Dublin
Pipersville
Ottsville
Bedminster
Upper Black Eddy
Milford
Riegelsville
Durham
Kintnersville
Springtown
Bethlehem
Nazareth
Bath
Northampton
Easton
Phillipsburg
Hellertown
Saucon Valley
Coopersburg
Emmaus
Macungie
Alburtis
Breinigsville
Orefield
Kutztown
Topton
Mertztown
Longswamp
Old Zionsville
Steinsburg
Limeport
Zionhill
Vera Cruz
Hosensack
Spinnerstown
Palm
Geryville
Trumbauersville
Green Lane Res.
Perkiomen Trail
Schwenksville
Collegeville
Trappe
Royersford
Spring City
Phoenixville
Kimberton
Valley Forge
Chesterbrook
Wayne
Radnor
Haverford
Bryn Mawr
Ardmore
Lower Merion
Narberth
Wynnewood
Ardmore
Havertown
Newtown Square
Broomall
Media
Springfield
Swarthmore
Rutledge
Morton
Glenolden
Norwood
Prospect Park
Ridley Park
Eddystone
Chester
Upland
Marcus Hook
Trainer
Aston
Concordville
Glen Mills
Thornton
Lenni
Middletown
Rose Valley
Rose Tree
Media
Moylan



At the date of Abraham Frederick's patent 17 Jan the tract identified as 20 C 200-122 belonged to John Snyder. The tract 21 C 189-295 belonged to Frederick Stohler. The tract 22 C 39-246 belonged to George Dunkler or Dunkl Later this tract was patem to John Furry and sold by son Jacob Furry to John FR ERICK in 1792.
A warrantee map of Mount Joy Township to include Abraham FREDERICK' tract of 168½ acres

MAP #4
West Germany
SAARLAND
PALATINATE
BADEN-
WÜRTTEMBERG
FRANCE
SWITZERLAND
Saarbrücken
Karlsruhe
Freiburg
Strasbourg
Mannheim
Stuttgart
Metz
Nancy
Colmar
Mulhouse
Besançon
Zürich
Rhine
Moselle
Saar
Neckar
Black Forest
Vosges
Jura Mts.
Lake of Constance
Bodensee

APPENDIX B
The Moravians

At least four generations of our Frederick forerunners were members of the Moravian faith. The following article describes the Moravian religion, and is reprinted from Biblical History, a now defunct magazine.

Unity of the Brethren they are called, *Unitas Fratrum*. Known popularly as the Moravians, they are a Protestant evangelical denomination of perhaps a quarter million believers.

Historians often date the Reformation from Martin Luther's July 1519 debate against Johann Eck in Leipzig. Yet the Protestant Moravians were already a century old by that time. The Brethren built their organization on the teachings of John Hus, the Prague University rector who was burned at the stake on July 6, 1415. Hus taught John Wycliffe's heretical views of priestly authority as derived directly from God; outran the political protection of King Wenceslas of Bohemia; and with his dying breath asked God to forgive the council which condemned him.

The Moravian people were western Slavs, occupying roughly the central one-fourth of modern-day Czechoslovakia and unified partially with the larger Bohemia to the immediate west. From this ethnic name comes the modern term "Moravians," but during the Reformation and Counter-Reformation struggles, the religious community was simply "the Brethren."

When in 1519, Luther launched the larger pattern of the Reformation with its elaborate mosaic of wars among the German princes, the Unity of the Brethren already numbered 200,000 members organized into 400 parishes. The members were Hussites, plus some Ultraquists and Taborites. Soundly grounded in theology, they employed two printing presses to produce a fine hymnal, catechism, and evangelical literature.

The Brethren stressed unity among all Protestant communities. By 1570 they had forged an alliance, called the *Consensus Sendomirienses*, embracing their Moravian communities and Hussite Protestants in Poland. Ferdinand II of Bohemia and Hungary orchestrated Counter-Reformation campaigns that propelled him to the office of Holy Roman Emperor. His forces destroyed the organized *Unitas Fratrum* by 1627, but small independent communities remained in Poland and Hungary for a century.

How, then, are the Moravians known beyond the complicated struggles of the Reformation and the Counter-Reformation? The early Moravians were native religious communities, not missionaries, and their fame derives from a profound adherence to divine love over hierarchical religious authority. Rural, pacifist, pietist—these were the early Moravians. The theologian Peter Chelcicky (1390-1460) oriented them toward the seeking of perfection, laying the groundwork for a rich New Testament witness with the Kralitz Bible and the Bohemian hymnody. In the 16th and 17th centuries, leaders like Lukas of Prague and John Amos Comenius brought the Brethren to a mainline Protestant stance, expressed in the 1757 *Confessio Bohemica*. Bishop Comenius called the spirit and the organizational heritage of the *Unitas Fratrum* the "hidden seed."

What they needed was a sanctuary, or at least a champion who could protect them while they rebuilt their celebrated communities. That champion was ready and about to enter the lists.

The young Count Nikolaus von Zinzendorf (born in 1700), unhappy with prejudice displayed against his budding Protestant faith, fled his native Austria for a family estate in neighboring Saxony, and in 1722 he invited a congregation of oppressed Moravians to take refuge on his lands. David Christian, "servant of the Lord," led the initial group, and, within seven years, some 300 Brethren had joined the growing village of the Brethren at Herrnhut. They brought their articles of governance, John Amos Comenius' *Ratio Disciplinae*. More Brethren arrived from Bohemia, Luthern converts were added from Saxony, and two Moravian bishops—Daniel Ernest Jablonsky and Christian Sitkovius—transferred their episcopates to Herrnhut.

An amazingly harmonious blending of early Hussite faith, the later Chelcicky pietism, and Comenius-era Reformation belief went into the formation of the new community. There were members of several different tongues and nationalities, but there was little internal quarreling. The love feasts—*agapae*—and foot-washings—*pedilaviae*—and annual choir covenanting days were observed.

Although the above article gives a broad overview of the Moravians, it overlooks two aspects of Moravian history which I feel are extremely noteworthy. The first was the event of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in other tongues at the Moravian revival in Herrnhut, Germany in 1727; and the second event was the salvation of brothers John and Charles Wesley, the founders of Methodism, who were led into a true born again experience by Moravian missionaries who had just experienced the Herrnhut revival.

In the early 1720's, ten believers fled Moravia, a province in Poland, for sanctuary from religious persecution, to the family estate of young Count Nicholaus von Zinzendorf in Saxony, Germany. By 1727, when Zinzendorf was only 27, he had become the spiritual leader of the group, whose average age approximated his own, and which had grown to about 300 in number.

They lived in a village on the von Zinzendorf estate, which they named Herrnhut. Yet, all was not peace. Dissention arose among the brethren over religious doctrine, such as the method of baptism, holiness, predestination, etc. Von Zinzendorf, desiring to bring harmony to the believers, studied and prayed until he was impressed that the scripture in Acts 2:2-21 was not a one-time-only phenomenon but was available to those who seek it.

CHAPTER 2

The apostles, filled with the Holy Ghost, speak divers tongues. 14 *Peter's sermon.*

AND when the day of Pĕn'-te-cōst was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4 And they were all filled with the Hō'lў Ghōst, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

5 And there were dwelling at Jĕ-rų'sā-lĕm Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

6 Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

7 And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Găl-ĭ-læ'ans?

8 And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

9 Pär'thĭ-ans, and Mēdes, and E'lam-ītes, and the dwellers in Mĕs-o-pō-tā'mĭ-á, and in Jū-dæ'á, and Căp-pa-dō'çĭ-á, in Pŏn'tus, and A'şĭá,

10 Phrўg'ĭ-á, and Păm-phўl'ĭ-á, in E'gўpt, and in the parts of Lĭb'ў-á about Çў-rē'nē, and strangers of Rōme, Jews and proselytes,

11 Crētes and Ā-rā'bĭ-ans, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

12 And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

13 Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

14 ¶ But Pē'tēr, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Jū-dæ'á, and all *ye* that dwell at Jē-rų'sā-lĕm, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

15 For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is *but* the third hour of the day.

16 But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Jō'el;

17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

18 And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

19 And I will shew wonders in heaven above, and signs in the earth beneath; blood, and fire, and vapour of smoke:

20 The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before that great and notable day of the Lord come:

21 And it shall come to pass, *that* whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

Zinzendorf believed that if the brethren prayed long enough and hard enough that they, too, could receive this experience of speaking in other tongues. He called for a revival and prayer meeting, with an around-the-clock prayer chain. This began May, 12, 1727.

They were still meeting and praying without ceasing on August 13, more than three months later. That afternoon all 300 believers gathered for communion, except two of their number who were working at a job some 20 miles away. They were still praying to receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and receive it they did.

Suddenly, just as on the day of Pentecost, they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak in other tongues. At that very moment the two men working 20 miles away were likewise filled with the Holy Ghost and also began to speak in tongues! The prayer chain which brought about this miracle did not stop but continued without interruption for an incredible one hundred years.

Note: This information has been gleaned from the book, "Power From On High" by Rev. John Greenfield, a Moravian evangelist. It was published in 1927 upon the 200th anniversary of the event.

This infilling of the Holy Ghost at the Moravian revival in 1727 is especially meaningful to the author inasmuch as I personally received this same experience nearly two decades ago and have enjoyed and thrilled to the Holy Ghost directing my life in a most marvelous and miraculous way ever since. Never did I suspect that any other member of my family had ever received this experience. How wonderful to know that my Frederick forefathers were full of the Holy Spirit!

The Encyclopedia of Religion tells us that world-wide the members of the various branches of the Methodist Church number some 50 million. Scarcely a town, village, or hamlet exists in America without a Methodist church. Methodism was founded by John and Charles Wesley, and although these brothers studied and believed the Bible and had founded Wesleyan Societies for Bible study and prayer, they had not actually received Jesus Christ into their hearts and had a true experience of conversion, being born again, or whatever we choose to call salvation through the blood of Jesus.

They were led into this experience in 1728, the year after the Holy Ghost fell in Herrnhut, Germany, by Moravian missionaries fresh from that revival. Here is the account of his experience in John Wesley's own words — an experience which was to affect Protestantism ever after:

> ". . . while he was describing the change which God works in the heart through faith in Christ, I felt my heart strangely warmed. I felt I did trust in Christ, Christ alone, for salvation; and an assurance was given me that He had taken away my sins, even mine, and saved me from the law of sin and death."

JOHN WESLEY AND COUNT ZINZENDORF.

APPENDIX C
Lineage of the Frederick Wives

This book has thus far not delved into the lineage of the Frederick wives, from whom we are descended as well as from their husbands. Since my Frederick research has uncovered material on the wives' parentage, and in some cases beyond, this material is included here for the benefit of the serious researcher of Frederick genealogy.

We will list only the wives' parents and grandparents where known, along with brief facts and/or traditions regarding their families.

THE FIRST GENERATION

BETTY LOUISE ALLEN, wife of William Frederick Conway, Sr. She was born March 19, 1933, in Warrick County, Indiana, the daughter of Hilbert Stuart Allen and Alberta Dixie Bright. In addition to being a mother and homemaker, she has served as Principal of Christ Gospel Bible Institute of Jeffersonville, Indiana. She presently is an editor with Christ Gospel Press and was the bookkeeper in our family-owned business for many years. She has done interior decorating and consulting. She is a wise, intuitive, and discerning person who is often called upon by her family for direction. Her generosity is almost beyond compare. Betty worked with me as accompanist when I directed our church choir in Evansville, Indiana. She has had articles and poems published in our Church organization's magazine.

One poem she wrote is especially meaningful to us because it commemorates the life and death of our grandson, Adam Seth Conway, Allen's second son by his first wife, Jamie Denise Lampin.

ADAM

He never got to walk,
But he got to fly---

Way up thru the heavens,
Beyond the soaring sky.

His eyes looked up to greater heights
Than we have here on earth.

He clearly saw the city fair,
And all that it is worth.

I'm glad God gave him to us
For such a short, short while,

I'm sure his small, surrendered heart
Has made God's face to smile.

Adam's Grandmother

Her father, Hilbert Stuart Allen was a school teacher, a postmaster, and operated a general store. He was accomplished on the guitar, for which he composed, and played the mandolin and banjo. He was married twice, having six children by his first wife, and three daughters by his second wife. Betty was his middle daughter.

Her paternal grandfather was Dr. David Lee Allen, who practiced medicine at Selvin, Indiana.

Her paternal grandmother was America Louise Whittinghill, said to be of Dutch descent. The name may originally have been Whittingstadt.

Her mother, Alberta Dixie Bright, born in Oklahoma Territory in 1907, was the oldest of eight children (six lived to adulthood). Her mother died when Alberta was nineteen, and the same year, while still nineteen, she married Hilbert Allen, age fifty. She was responsible for providing a living and security for her younger brothers and sisters. After her husband's death in 1944, she operated a rooming house and a small grocery store in Evansville, Indiana, to support herself and her three daughters. She never remarried. As this book is written in 1988, she is still living at age 81.

Her paternal grandfather was Albert Delevin Bright, who was a migrant farm worker. The Bright family was originally from England. An English statesman, John Bright, is said to be a forebear of his — or an uncle. The family line may have come through a brother of John's.

Her maternal grandmother was Anne Cordelia Ellison. She was a columnist for a Dallas, Texas, newspaper and a music teacher. Her grandmother owned most of a county in Texas at one time. Her name was Tobin.

SECOND GENERATION

DeWITT HUSS CONWAY. Since the Frederick line in this generation was carried by a female (my mother, Olive Katherine Frederick), this section is devoted to her spouse, my father. He was born September 2, 1888, in New Brighton, Pennsylvania, north of Pittsburgh, where his father was pastoring a church. After graduating from Washington and Jefferson College in Washington, Pennsylvania, he taught science for several years in the Uniontown (Pennsylvania) high school.

At the outbreak of World War I, he enlisted in the United States Navy and served as an Ensign in charge of telegraphy aboard a submarine chaser in the Atlantic. At the end of the war he took a position with the W.F. Frederick Piano Company (Generation Three) owned by his father-in-law. After that business failed during the depression, he opened a Pennzoil service station in Uniontown, which he operated for about thirteen years. He was also a broker for pitposts, the poles that hold up coal mine tunnels.

In 1946, with his only child (myself) now gone from home, he moved to Florida, where for the next two decades he managed resort hotels. When his health failed, he returned to Uniontown for his final years. He died there in 1970 at age 82.

He was active in many civic and social organizations in Uniontown and had a meeting or function to attend nearly every night of the week. He spearheaded the committee which persuaded the Federal Government to take over Fort Necessity, west of Uniontown, site of a battle led by George Washington during the French and Indian War.

His Father was Rev. George Gideon Conway. He was one of five brothers, all of whom were ministers in the Methodist Protestant denomination. This generation dropped the "A" from the name, which previously had been CONAWAY. The Conaways were from England, tradition has it near the border of Scotland. Tradition also says that the first Conaway of our line to cross the Atlantic landed at Boston and was apprenticed to Paul Revere.

His paternal grandfather, Thornton Fleming Conaway was a farmer in West Virginia.

His paternal grandmother, Elizabeth Ann Lashley was the daughter of Rev. Peter Thomas Lashley, who ran away from his home in Liverpool, England, at age sixteen and bought passage on a ship to America, where he became both a Methodist minister and a medical doctor.

His mother was Mary Emily Huss. She was of German descent and was loved and respected by all who knew her, including the various congregations which her husband pastored.

His maternal grandfather was John (Jack) K. Huss, who was a stock raiser, property speculator, and merchant from Greene County, Pennsylvania. He died from a gunshot wound, the details of which are lost to posterity.

His maternal grandmother, Eleanor Lantz was descended from German immigrants who came from near Heidelburg, Germany, in the region of the Black Forest.

DeWitt Conway traced his ancestry back through the Lantz family, one of whom served in the Revolutionary War, and was thus able to establish his eligibility to join the Sons Of The American Revolution organization.

THE THIRD GENERATION

LUCY McCULLOH, wife of William Franklin Frederick, was the oldest of six children, and she became the acting mother of her brothers and sisters when her own mother died in childbirth. She was an active church worker in the Central Christian Church at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, of which she and her husband were founding members. She remained in the background while her husband achieved prominence and fame while building a business empire and becoming a multi-millionaire.

Her father was Henry Clay McCulloh, who moved from Frostburg, Allegheny County, Maryland, to a farm named "Glendale" near Addison, Somerset County, Pennsylvania. He was a Luthern, a farmer, a horse breeder, and was active in many local endeavors and was highly regarded in the area. He never remarried. The McCullohs were

pioneer founders of Frostburg, Maryland. The McCulloh family Bible is at Edinboro, Scotland.

Her paternal grandfather was George Washington McCulloh of Frostburg.

Her paternal grandmother was Mary Clarke, who married at age sixteen. Mary Clarke's paternal grandfather, Robert Clarke, (Sr.) married Lady Mary Arnold in Westminister Abbey, London, England in 1751. Lady Mary Arnold was a Lady In Waiting to the Queen of England.

Her mother was Catherine Lichty. The Lichtys were early Swiss immigrants in Somerset County. She was artistic, and a glass case containing exquisite flowers which she fashioned from wax is in the author's home.

Her maternal grandparents are unknown, except that the grandmother was a resident of Terra Alta, Preston County, West Virginia.

THE FOURTH GENERATION

CATHERINE (KATE) FIKE, wife of Philip Thomas Frederick. She was from Brandonville, Preston Country, West Virginia, and is said to be of Irish extraction.

Her father was Jacob Fike.

Her paternal grandfather was John Fike.

Her mother was Mary Wable.

Her maternal grandfather was Johannes Wabel.

Her maternal grandmother was Susan Brandenburg.

The names "Johannes," "Wabel," and "Brandenburg" suggest a German heritage.

THE FIFTH GENERATION

REBECCA TARFLINGER, wife of Samuel Frederick. We know only that Rebecca Tarflinger (spelled Turflinger in one account) was the daughter of Philip Tarflinger, and that her marriage took place in Shenandoah County, Virginia.

THE SIXTH GENERATION

RACHEL EARHART (EHRHARDT) (AIRHART), wife of John Frederick. She was one of three sisters to marry two Frederick brothers and their cousin. Soon after their marriage in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, they migrated to the Shenandoah County of Virginia. Family tradition says the Fredericks and the Earharts lived in Ottweiler, Germany.

Her father, Philip Earhart, operated a mill at "Air Hill" near Old Chapel, about three miles from Millwood, Frederick County, Virginia (now Clarke County, Virginia). He was born either in Frederick County, Maryland or in Pennsylvania, and died at "Air Hill" in 1805. He took the Patriot's Oath of Fidelity and Support in March 1778, in Washington County, Maryland.

Her paternal grandfather was Jacob Earhart of Washington County, Maryland.

Her paternal grandmother is unknown.

Her mother was Mary Funk. After the death of Rachel's sister, Suzanna Earhart Frederick, and with Suzanna's husband, Jacob Frederick, presumed dead, never having returned from the Civil War, Mary Funk took Suzanna's daughter, Elizabeth, and raised her. Wealthy Fredericks living in Baltimore wanted to take Elizabeth, but Mary Funk, her grandmother, would not hear of it. In 1818 Mary Funk, with Elizabeth, moved to Hardin County, Kentucky.

Her maternal grandfather was Jacob Funk, Jr. He was born in September 1724, in Pennsylvania or Germany and died April 1794, in Jefferson County, Kentucky. He married in 1748 at Frederick, Maryland. He is buried in Louisville, Kentucky. He took the Patriot's Oath of Fidelity and Support in Washington County, Maryland. He was elected to help form the Continental Congress. He was founder and proprietor of "Jerusalem Town," now called Funkstown, Washington County, Maryland. He was a German Luthern, and his family was from Hamburg, Germany. His name is on a bronze tablet in the Louisville Library in memory of Revolutionary soldiers. The Funk family were orginally residents of Ottweiler, Germany, as were the Fredericks and Earharts. They came to America via Holland.

Her maternal grandmother was Mary Anne, who was born in 1727, and is buried with her husband in Louisville, Kentucky.

THE SEVENTH GENERATION

JULIANA BUEHLER, wife of John Frederick, Esquire. She was born November 15, 1754, in Warwick Township, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, and died May 30, 1804 in Mt. Joy Township, Lancaster County. She is buried in the Milton Grove Moravian Cemetery in Lancaster County. She was from Lebanon, Pennsylvania, and was married in the Hebron Moravian Church near Lebanon. Her sister, Mary Barbara, married her husband's brother, Abraham (Jr.).

Her father was John David Buehler, who was born in Germany October 20, 1713, married March 13, 1739, and died March 12, 1779.He was a Palatine immigrant, arriving on the ship St. Andrew Galley in Philadelphia on September 26, 1737.

Her paternal grandparents are unknown.

Her mother was Anna Margaret Stohr. She was born July 5, 1721, in Langen, Sulzbach, Alsace, and died September 21, 1785.

Her maternal grandparents are unknown.

THE EIGHTH GENERATION

ANNA ELIZABETH FRIETHARDT, wife of Abraham Frederick. She was born at Manschbach, Rhenish Bavaria, Germany during September 1719. Prior to joining the Moravian Church about 1744, she belonged to the Reformed Church. She died January 7, 1804.

Neither her parents nor her grandparents are known.

THE NINTH GENERATION

FRONEY _____, wife of John Frederick. The only information we have on Froney Frederick is contained in the will of her husband, which is reproduced on page 63.

APPENDIX D
An Answer To Prayer

by Betty A. Conway
(Mrs. William Frederick Conway, Sr.)

An account of the nearly fatal illness and miraculous recovery of our daughter, Winifred Beth Conway Arledge. She, with my two sons, comprise "Generation 'A.'"

This incredible story, which took place during April and May 1988, is completely true, with absolutely no embellishment. It was written by my wife, and is included here as a testimony of the faithfulness and power of God as the sustainer of our lives.

Winifred Beth Conway Arledge
Generation "A"

Fear can be white hot terror that shoots through the body like shock waves of electricity, or fear can freeze all life's vital functions, turning the body into such sudden rigid intensity that one feels incapable of thinking or moving. It was this last kind of fear that gripped me as the two solemn-faced doctors, still garbed in surgical dress, strode into my twenty-four year old daughter's hospital room after we had been waiting for three and one half hours for some kind of report on her operation, which we had been assured would take only twenty minutes or so. I knew before they started talking that their long faces portended the very worst news.

When a lump had suddenly appeared along Wini's jawline three weeks before, the family doctor had diagnosed it as an infected salivary gland. And without making any blood tests or biopsies, he had prescribed antibiotics. After one week on the antibiotics, Wini was worse, her fever soaring at times to over 103 degrees.

I was on a tight schedule to finish some important work for a client, so although I was concerned about Wini's high fever, I just talked to her each day to check how she was getting along. When she was worse after a week of antibiotics, I really became concerned that no tests had yet been done to determine the kind of infection she had. So, I urged her husband, Sol, to make an appointment with a specialist, hoping he would do some blood tests.

My concern about the antibiotics was the fact that Wini was so allergic to tetracycline and several of the myacins. I though it might be wise to check with an allergist to see if part of her problem was related to an allergy to antibiotics. Sol called the allergist we use, and he recommended we take her to a throat specialist, Dr. McDaniels. His response to Wini's summary of her condition and the family doctor's

diagnosis was to continue the same treatment, only with stronger antibiotics. He did not take any tests either. The next day, after he had changed her to a stronger antibiotic, Wini's fever sky-rocketed! She had chills and broke out in a rash that was so dark red that when I saw her, I thought she was extremely flushed from the fever. However, when I moved closer to her, I saw that the redness on her arms was more splotched, and as it scattered, I realized it was indeed a rash, not just redness from a high temperature. I had her husband take her immediately to Dr. McDaniels. He apologized profusely, canceled her office charge and changed her to another antibiotic. A week later Wini was getting progressively worse, and when she returned to the doctor, he said, "Let me try you on one more antibiotic. This one we call the 'terminator' because it will kill any germ in your body." Still no blood tests to determine what kind of infection they were fighting!

Before the next week was up, at which time she was to return to the doctor, I stopped by to see her. I was horrified! Wini was having fever of up to 103.5 degrees, chills, and as I sat watching her, she started to faint. She could not be up, and I got really scared at the way she looked and acted. I knew we had a very sick girl on our hands, and no one was finding an answer. I left the house to call Sol because I did not want to frighten Wini. I told him to call the doctor and <u>insist</u> that he hospitalize her to do some tests. It was obvious to me, even as a non-medical person, that Wini needed help fast, and that we were not dealing with an ordinary infection if it had not responded to the strongest antibiotics after nearly three weeks of treatment.

By now Wini had more than one lump in her neck, and on her last visit to Dr. McDaniels, he had done a needle biopsy of the salivary gland which was clear of

infection! He had determined that the lump was not a salivary gland at all, but an enlarged lymph node.

Still, all he did was tell her to continue the antibiotics. But when Sol called him to insist that Wini be hospitalized, he readily agreed. So on Thursday evening, one day short of three weeks since she had made her first visit to the family doctor, Dr. Bickers, she was admitted to Floyd Memorial Hospital in New Albany, Indiana. This continued nearly another week of nightmares which almost destroyed Wini's life.

The next day after Wini had been admitted, Dr. McDaniels brought in Dr. Akin, a surgeon to see her. Dr. Akin said the swollen glads needed to be removed in order to determine exactly what they were dealing with. Saturday morning Wini left for surgery for what was to be a twenty minute operation. We were to see her back in her room in approximately one and half hours; yet, three hours later, no word had come from the doctors, except that she was finally in recovery.

About a half-hour later, the doctors walked into her room. "It looks bad. The large lymph node, and several more which I removed disintregrated as I tried to lift them out. I went much deeper into the tissue than I had planned, taking out more lymph nodes than I thought I would have to. The cells of the tissue was necrosed or dead from destruction within the cell. We think it is lymphoma." Cancer! My daughter, well three weeks ago, was dying with cancer! Incredible! Although I was hit with the impact of those words as if a ton of rocks had been dumped on my head, I couldn't believe it. Yet, if the doctor was right, I knew Wini would be gone from us soon – very soon – and she was just twenty-four years old, had hardly been sick at all, the healthiest of my three children in fact. Then the doctor added, "The frozen section showed only inflammed

tissue, but," he went on, "according to my clinical experience with these cases, and with the type of destruction we see in the cells, I think there is cancer. The biopsy will tell." But the laboratory test results were negative. There were no cancer cells in the lymph nodes. Meanwhile, before the lab results had come, blood tests were ordered and a hematologist, Dr. Chaudray, joined the case. Sunday morning he came into Wini's room and announced that he was prescribing two IV antibiotics to be given morning and evening. No bacterial infection had been located. No virus had been isolated. No fungus test had been positive. All tests had been negative. "We have nothing to go on," the doctor said. Yet antibiotics were to be given. "Why?" I asked. "Why are you giving antibiotics? There is no bacterial infection. Would you give antibiotics for viral infection?" No. "Then why?" I asked. Then he told me. "When a patient comes in in this condition, with so few white cells, and her immune system so depressed, we have to give antibiotics to ward off any infection because one bacteria could be lethal. She needs all the help she can get. Something is destroying her white cells. She has only 2,000 WBC count. Normal is 5,000 to 7,000."

Wini had less than half of the white cells she needed. But what was destroying them? The biopsy had shown the same as the frozen section – inflammed tissue only in the lymph glands.

But as this information sank in, I looked at how the doctor was standing, and I saw his foot was propped up on Wini's bed, the sole of his dirty shoe resting on the top sheet, which was turned back. So I walked to his side, removed the sheet from under his shoe, and wondered how concerned a doctor could be that would wipe his shoe on a patient's sheet when any bacteria was life-threatening. Remember, she had an unhealed wound on her neck where the sheet would have rested.

I was questioning the doctor's treatment of continuing the antibiotics based on three things: Wini's past history of intolerance for antiobiotics, her reaction to the prescription Dr. McDaniels had given her, and a supernaturally strong feeling that the main culprit in Wini's case was the antibiotics. Yet I had to admit her primary problem was the swollen gland before she was started on a treatment, and she had begun a low grade fever the day before she saw the family doctor. Nothing seemed to be the answer; things weren't adding up. The doctors were convinced that lurking somewhere in her body was a cancer, already spread into the immune system. So IV antibiotics were begun on Sunday morning, and as I watched them dripping into Wini's veins, I became convinced I was watching her being killed. I was so convinced that I called the pastor of the church we attend, even though the Sunday morning service had begun. Rev. Hicks had been with us before and during the surgery, and had heard the doctors give their verdict. Yet, when I called to tell how impressed I was that the antibiotics were killing Wini, Rev. Hicks listened carefully. I was overwrought about what I felt, but from the doctor's response when I had questioned him about the use of more antibiotics, I knew I dare not do anything without more concrete evidence than merely my feelings. The doctor had told me that if I had the antibiotics discontinued, I would be responsibile for her life.

That afternoon our pastor came to the hospital, took down Wini's case history point by point and told us, "I have a very good friend who is a doctor in Mexico City. He has saved my life twice when doctors here could not properly diagnose my problems. I am going to call him tonight." Monday morning I got a call. "Betty," Rev. Hicks said, "I called Dr. Carbajal in Mexico, and before I could finish reading the account of her treatment, he stopped me and said, 'Don't tell me any more. They are killing her with the antibiotics. Get her to me as soon as you can. Maybe we can save her.'" We began

making plans to leave Tuesday morning. We were going to charter a plane, but no charter was cleared to cross the border into Mexico. So instead of being able to leave as we wanted on Tuesday, we were going to have to make reservations on a commercial airlines, which was going to be hard because Wini was so ill that the airlines were not going to want to take her. We left Wednesday morning after getting a letter from Dr. McDaniels saying she was stable enough to travel.

Before going to surgery, Wini had been told that she had at least five possible diseases – two of which were types of cancer. However, when the biopsies were negative, we did not tell her that the doctors still believed she had cancer in spite of not finding any malignant cells in the lymph tissue. So she was feeling rather positive. She knew the doctors were still testing for possible cancer somewhere else in her body because Dr. Chaudray had chipped two pieces of bone from her hip bone and had taken bone marrow, using only a local anesthesia. Her bone was so hard he had to hammer repeatedly to chip loose a piece. The tests showed no malignant cells. But one blood test had finally shown something positive. Wini's body was manufacturing antibodies which were destroying her blood cells. By now her red count was also low. So, maybe she had lupus, the doctors thought, since that disease makes the body produce antibodies.

Monday night, before we left on Wednesday, the pathologist had come from the lab to see Wini. "You really have us stumped. But I'm not giving up, " he said. "I'm going to keep running tests. So far, we have nothing positive." Sol spoke up at this point and said, "At least she doesn't have cancer." The pathologist turned to Sol with an angry look and said, "It doesn't matter whether she has a malignancy or not, she's dying anyway. Her blood cells are being destroyed, and we don't know why!" Well, this was a very blunt way for Wini to be told that she was dying! Needless to say, later that night

Wini lost control and sobbed. She had still had hope. Now she had no answers and no hope. But I did. I knew time was running out, but I knew also that there was hope. Dr. Carbajal had said he could help her if he got her in time, but most importantly, we had been praying – her father and I – and all our family, and all the church members, and congregations across the country – from the east coast to the west coast. People from different denominations, former college classmates called Wini to tell her they were praying. We were amazed at the concern everyone displayed.

Since I had told the doctors on Monday that we intended to take Wini to a doctor in Mexico City, they all came in one by one to release her. Dr. McDaniels said, "I do not blame you for taking her." He admitted they did not know what her problem was. But, he added, "I think you are premature." I knew that, if anything, we might be too late, certainly not premature.

That night, Dr. Akin, the surgeon came in to see Wini, too. He had had Dr. McDaniels tell her the night before the surgery that he would be making an incision about one and a half inches long, and that she would have a drain in her neck when she returned from the operating room. Wini's incision was almost twice that long, nor did she have a drain. This caused a third problem because the site of the surgery became infected since her immune system was functioning at such a low level. The doctor did not even do what he could have to help prevent infection. (I think it was because he was so convinced, without any evidence, that Wini was dying from cancer.) What he said that Tuesday night was that since tests had been negative so far, the next thing Wini needed was to have her spleen removed and a liver biopsy made. When he said that, my blood ran cold and I prayed, "God, don't let anything stop us from getting out of here tomorrow."

We did leave the next day, Wednesday. We got out on Eastern Airlines. There was a wonderful stewardess on board who, seeing how very ill Wini was, took excellent care of her until we got to Dallas. Changing planes in Dallas, Wini's fever began to climb, she started having hard chills, and we still had three and one half hours before we reached Mexico City. Dr. Carbajal was waiting with an ambulance when we landed. His comment later was, "When I saw her on the plane, I thought, 'My God, what have they brought me. She is extremely ill. I hope there is something I can do.'" There was, and he did! He started tests that evening and continued almost around the clock, and by Saturday morning he had her complete diagnosis: thyhoid fever (this he discovered the night we arrived), a badly infected surgical wound, and Paracoccidiomycoses, commonly called "desert fever" — Wini's primary infection was a fungus contracted, no doubt, on a visit to her in-laws in Texas in January — this was April now.

Paracoccidiomycoses was first diagnosed in Brazil ten years ago. Since that time it has spread from Brazil into Central America, Mexico, and the south and western United States. The disease can attack the lymph system and has a 32% fatality rate. It also attacks the lungs, the skin and the digestive tract. But the monster destroying Wini's blood cells was the the antibiotics — no doubt about it. On the fifth day in Mexico, blood tests showed Wini's white cell count up to 5,000 from the, 1,900 when she had arrived, and her anemia was greatly improved.

How I thank God for talking to me, because I am convinced that it was God who sent such a strong impression to me, letting me know that Wini was not dying with cancer but from an allergic reaction to the antibiotics. I could not explain medically what I knew in my heart, and the doctors would not listen to my questions with open

ears because they were closed to any suggestion other than that they were looking for cancer. Several doctors, Dr. Carbajal being the first, have told us that had the doctors, here, attempted to remove her spleen as they had planned, she would have died on the operating table.

We nearly lost our beautiful daughter, who is vice president of administration in our family-owned business, but thank God for a doctor who had eyes to look in more than one direction and ears to hear a past history of allergies! The doctors here would have killed Wini looking for something that test results were telling them did not exist. After two days of tests, Dr. Carbajal told us most emphatically, "There are no malignant cells in this girl's body." He treated her with antihistamines to control the allergic reactions she was having, while he continued with a mild antibiotic for the typhoid and a medication for the fungus infection. After two weeks in Mexico, Wini's fever was gone and the typhoid too. She is still taking the medicine for the fungus. Her fever returned only once – when she tried to resume the antibiotics after being off of them for two weeks. One dose and her temperature climbed to over 102 degrees. Dr. Carbajal said to discontinue them altogether, and she has not had any more fever.

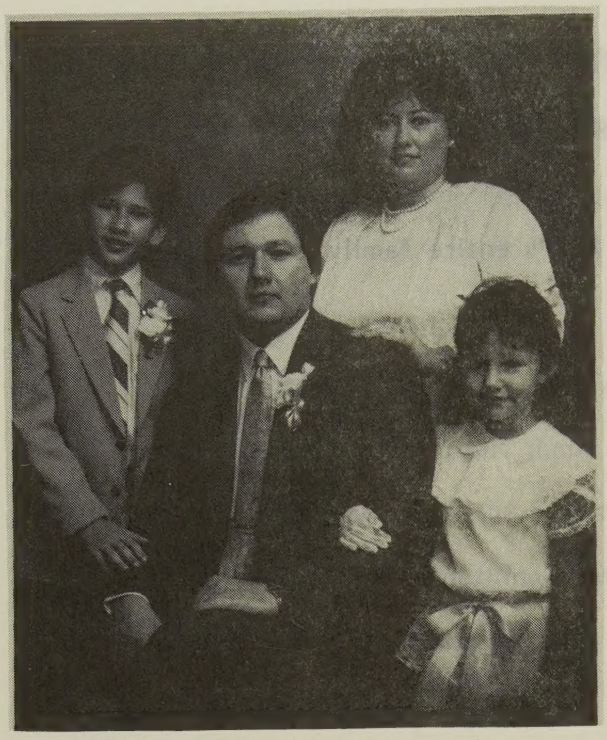
It was difficult to diagnose the "desert fever," but it was not advanced enough to be life-threatening. The antibiotics were the culprit, yet how casually most doctors prescribe them, as in Wini's case, without even doing a blood test to see if treatment with antibiotics will help. Maybe Wini's case could have been diagnosed here had she not had three, nearly four, weeks of the wrong treatment, but the doctors started their search too late. The "desert fever" should have been diagnosed from the tissue studies, but lack of knowledge, ignorance of the disease's characteristics, which evidently

resemble the destruction seen in cancer, kept them from making a correct diagnosis. They only looked in one direction, convinced in their minds, blind to reason.

It is not possible to express how thankful Wini's entire family is to have her well and back home again in Indiana.

Property of the
Seattle Genealogical
Society

Generation "A"



William Frederick Conway, Jr.
and family: William Frederick Conway III;
"Rick"; his wife, Kristy; and Kylie

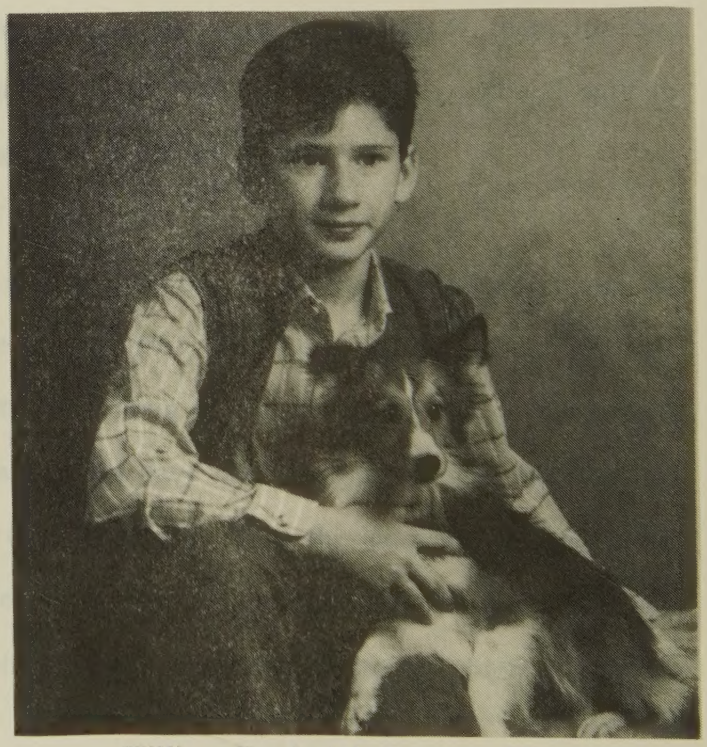
Generation "A"

Allen Clay Conway, Sr.
with his bride, Suzanne
and Allen Clay Conway, Jr.
(Allen's son by his first wife)

Generation "A"

Winifred Beth Conway Arledge
and her husband,
Sol Edward Arledge
(See Appendix "D")

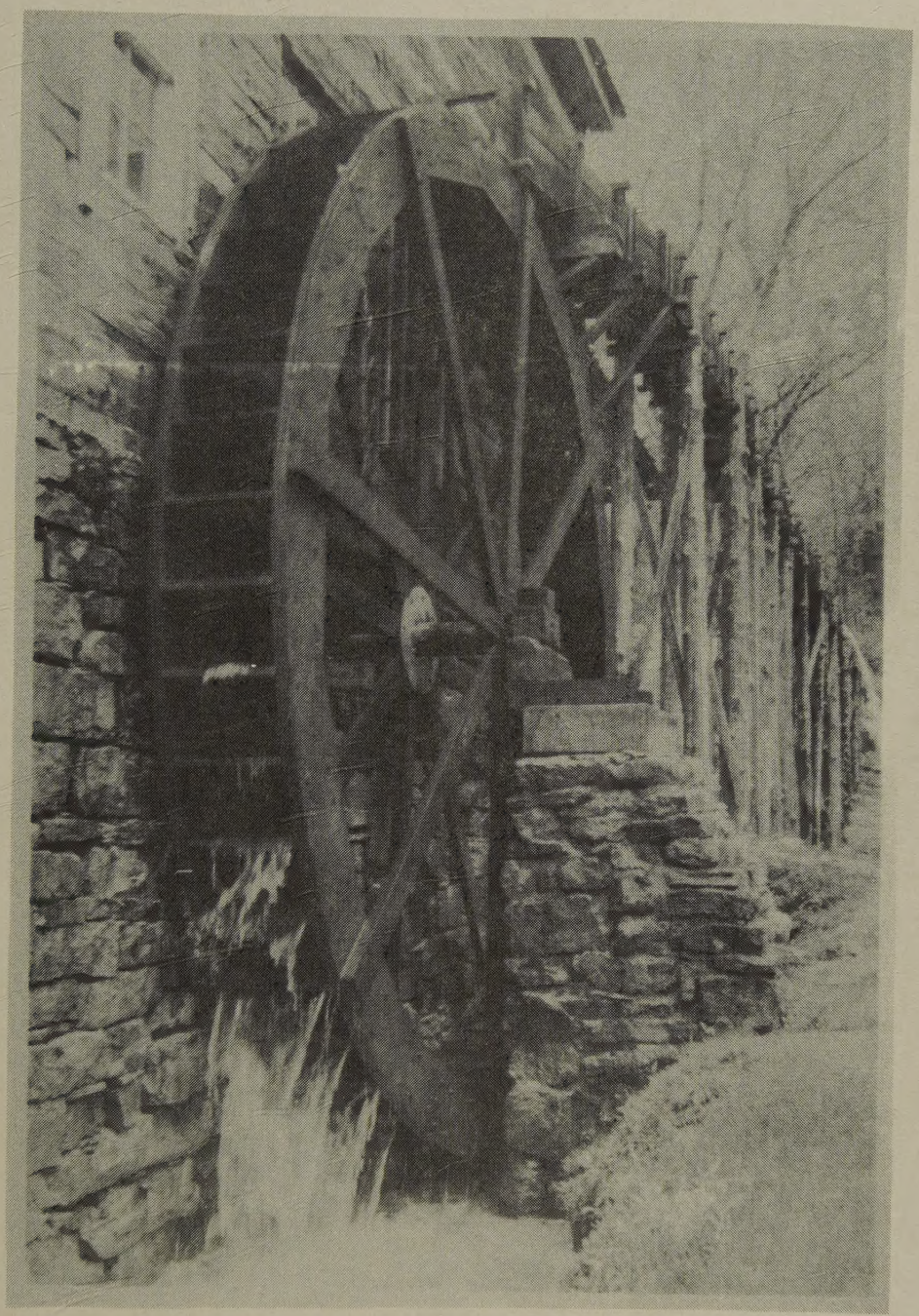
Generation "B"



William Frederick Conway III

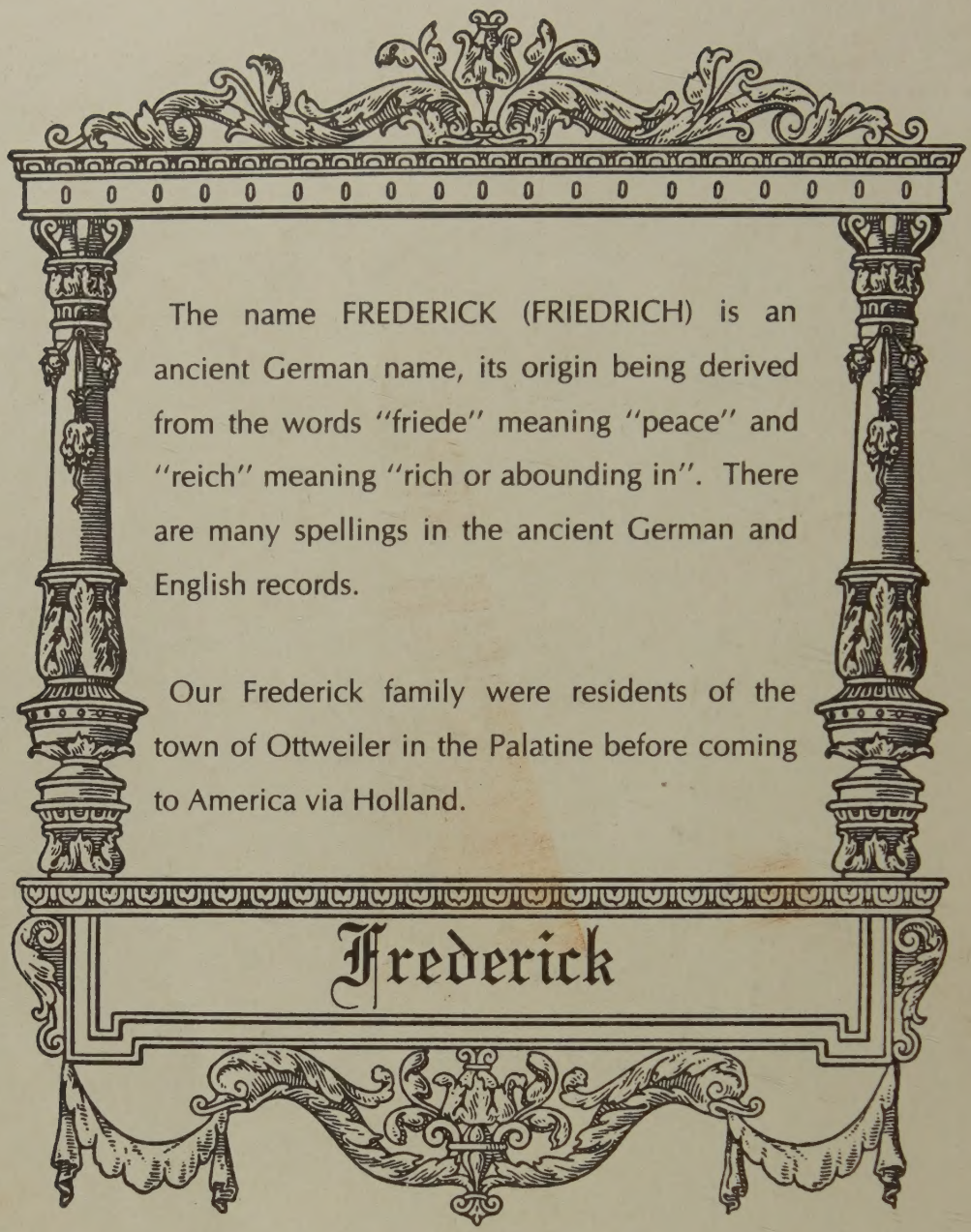
NOTE: Also in Generation "B," but not pictured above, is Adam Seth Conway, infant son of Allen Clay Conway, Sr. Adam Seth went to be with Jesus when only 5-1/2 weeks old. As this book is written, Allen Clay Conway, Sr. and Suzanne are expecting their first child.

THE TRADITION LIVES ON



Seven generations of our Frederick Forerunners, from the Third through the Ninth, have been millers by occupation. This chain was broken only by the Second Generation, which had no sons to carry on the trade. But with only the Second Generation missing a Frederick miller, the tradition has picked right back up with the First Generation and Generation "A."

The above gristmill is operated by my family and was constructed by my two sons, William Frederick Conway, Jr. (Generation "A") and his brother, Allen Clay Conway, Sr. This working gristmill operates at our family-owned tourist attraction, Squire Boone Caverns & Village, near Corydon, the first state capital of Indiana. Products from the mill comprise part of the "1804 Brand" and are sold throughout the United States.



The name FREDERICK (FRIEDRICH) is an ancient German name, its origin being derived from the words "friede" meaning "peace" and "reich" meaning "rich or abounding in". There are many spellings in the ancient German and English records.

Our Frederick family were residents of the town of Ottweiler in the Palatine before coming to America via Holland.

Frederick

*Which Frederick gave birth to her 14th child at age 47? (page 55)
*Which Frederick operated a still? (page 53)
*Which Frederick became a multi-millionaire? (page 20)
*Which Frederick was a Confederate sympathizer? (page 43)
*Which Frederick was killed in the American Revolution? (page 53)
*Which Fredericks married three sisters? (page 47)
*Which Fredericks married two brothers? (page 50)
*Which Frederick was a composer, artist, poet, and lecturer? (page 16)
*Which Frederick would accept only gold or silver? (page 51)
*What was 5 year old Maria Frederick's dying wish? (page 54)